

DOLL MAN



IN A DEADLY TRAP OF DISASTER!

10¢

JULY No.29

CAN THE
MIGHTY MITE
ESCAPE THE SNARES
OF **QUEEN MAB**,
CRIMEDOM'S TINY
TEMPTRESS?





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Enjoy Hilarious "Monkey-Shines" at your next Masquerade Party WITH THESE AMAZING LIFE-LIKE RUBBER MASKS

CLOWN
\$2.95



IT PULLS ON
OVER THE
HEAD LIKE
A DIVER'S
HELMET

COVER ENTIRE HEAD . . . LAST FOR
YEARS . . . SO LIFELIKE PEOPLE GASP
WITH AMAZEMENT AND DELIGHT...

Mold-Art Rubber Masks are molded from best grade natural flexible rubber. They cover the entire head. Yet you see thru the "eyes." The mouth moves with your lips . . . you breathe smoke . . . talk even eat thru it. Hand-painted for realism. Wonderful for every dress-up occasion—for parties or gifts. Fun for children and adults alike.

MICKEY
MOUSE
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
Prod.)



NOW WATCH ME HAVE
SOME FUN WITH THE
GANG TOMORROW AT
THE MASQUERADE

SATAN
\$2.95



Minstrel
(Black Face)
\$2.95



DONALD
DUCK
\$3.95

(©Walt Disney
Prod.)



THE MYSTERY
HALF-WIT
SURE HAS THE
GIRLS ALL AGOG

WHO IS HE
AND WHERE
DID HE GET
THAT MASK?

BOY! WOULD
I HAVE FUN
WITH THAT
IDIOT'S FACE

YOU'RE
FUNNIER
WITH YOUR
OWN

MASKS AVAILABLE

IDIOT MONKEY LADY KILLER
CLOWN OLD MAN OLD LADY 4 EYES
TRAMP SATAN BLACK FACE
MONSTER MAN SOPHISTICATED LADY

All masks above are \$2.95 each

MICKEY MOUSE MINNIE MOUSE

DONALD DUCK at \$3.95 each

Special Santa Claus at \$4.95

**SEND
NO MONEY!**

Just mail coupon. ORDER MASKS BY NAME as listed in this ad. All masks priced \$2.95 except Santa Claus (\$4.95) and Mickey Mouse, Minnie Mouse and Donald Duck (at \$3.95 each). When package arrives pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage (we pay postage if cash is sent with order). Sanitary laws prohibit return of worn masks. All Masks guaranteed perfect.

RUBBER-FOR-MOLDS, INC.

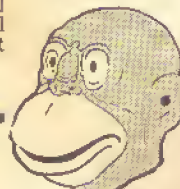
6044 Avondale Avenue, Dept. 53-C Chicago 31, Illinois

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

IDIOT . . . \$2.95

Yes, here is Halfwit in all his goofiness. People howl with laughter when you put on this life-like mask.

MONKEY \$2.95



Rubber-For-Molds, Inc., 6044 Avondale Ave.,
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Send me the Masks checked Below

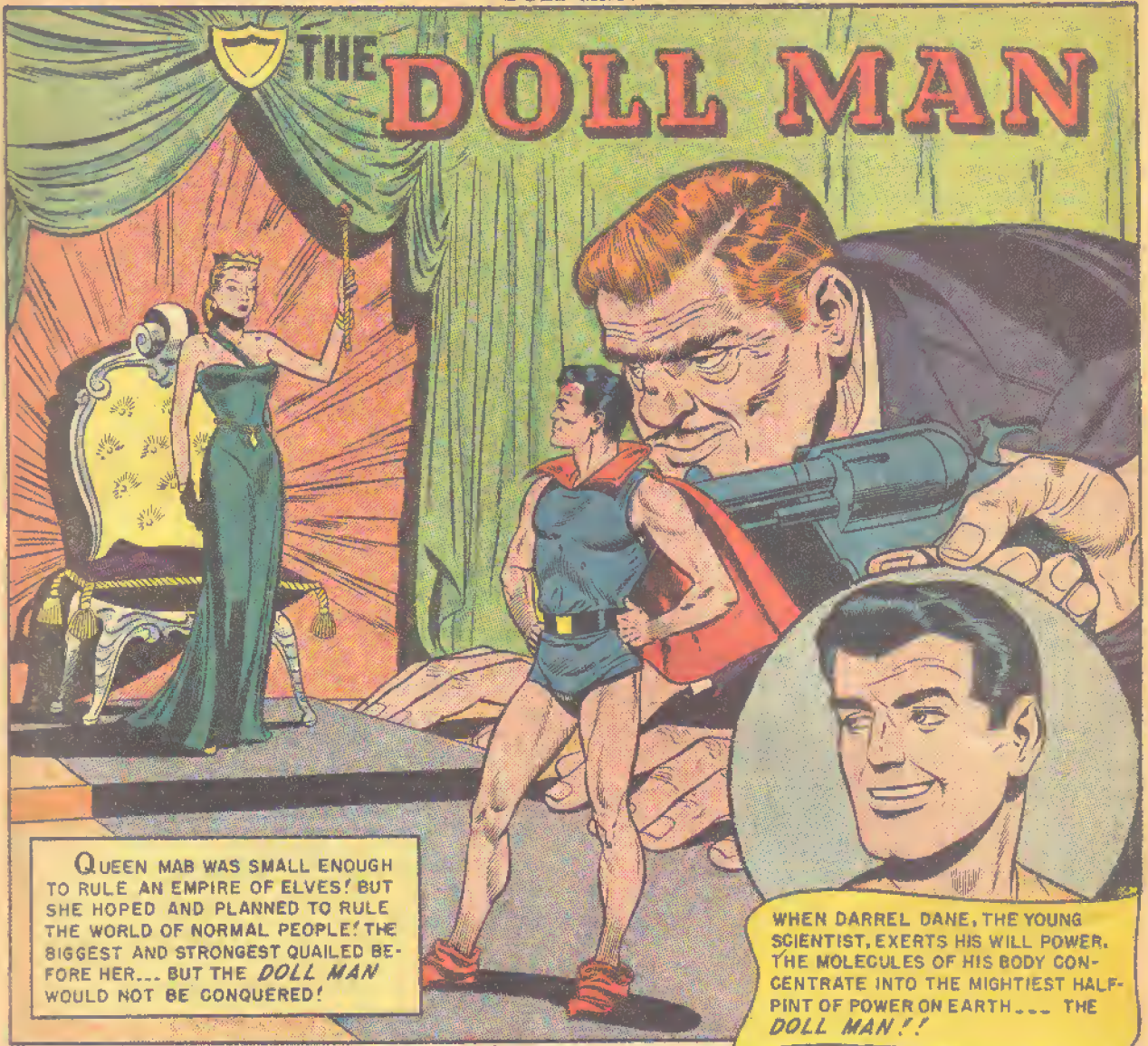
- ☐ Idiot ☐ Monkey ☐ Lady Killer
☐ Clown ☐ Old Man ☐ Old Lady
☐ 4 Eyes ☐ Tramp ☐ Satan
☐ Black Face ☐ Monster Man
☐ Sophisticated Lady
☐ Mickey Mouse
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☐ Santa Claus

() Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman the price plus C.O.D. postage.

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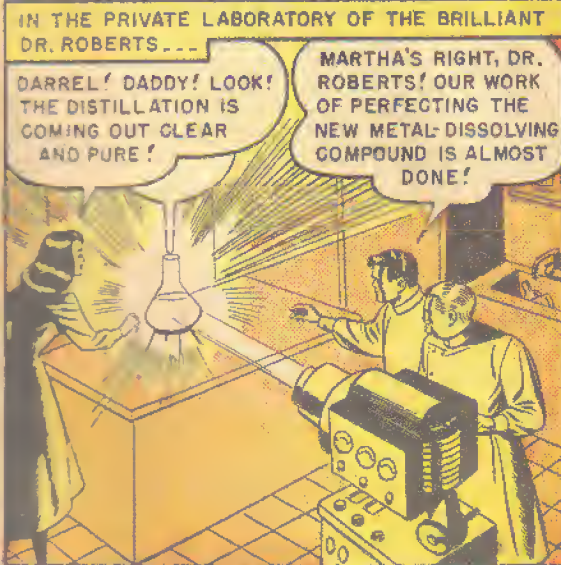
NAME.....
(Print Plainly)
STREET.....

CITY..... Zone..... State.....



QUEEN MAB WAS SMALL ENOUGH TO RULE AN EMPIRE OF ELVES! BUT SHE HOPED AND PLANNED TO RULE THE WORLD OF NORMAL PEOPLE! THE BIGGEST AND STRONGEST QAILED BEFORE HER... BUT THE **DOLL MAN** WOULD NOT BE CONQUERED!

WHEN DARREL DANE, THE YOUNG SCIENTIST, EXERTS HIS WILL POWER, THE MOLECULES OF HIS BODY CONCENTRATE INTO THE MIGHTIEST HALF-PINT OF POWER ON EARTH... THE **DOLL MAN**!!



IN THE PRIVATE LABORATORY OF THE BRILLIANT DR. ROBERTS...

DARREL! DADDY! LOOK! THE DISTILLATION IS COMING OUT CLEAR AND PURE!

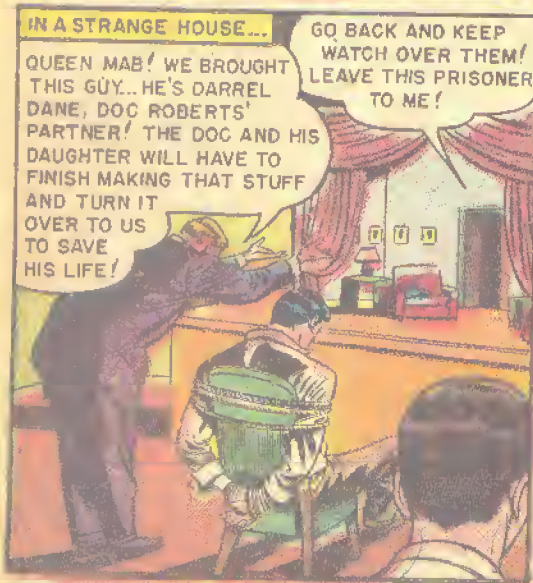
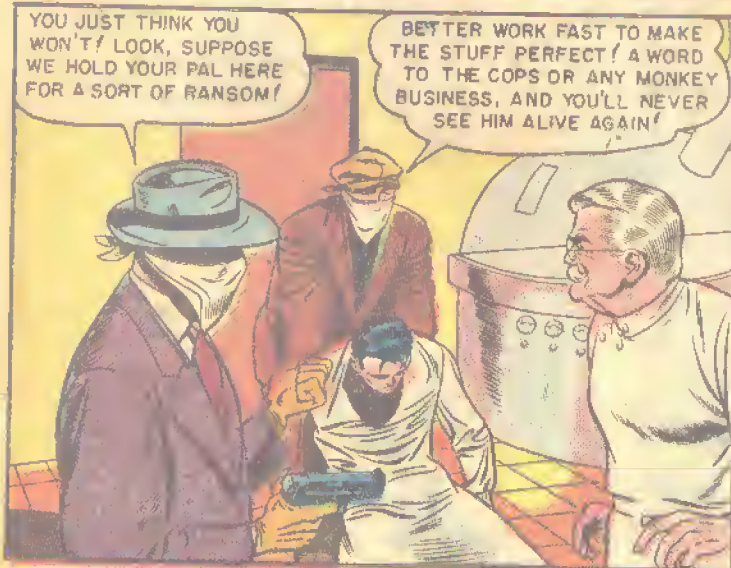
MARTHA'S RIGHT, DR. ROBERTS! OUR WORK OF PERFECTING THE NEW METAL-DISSOLVING COMPOUND IS ALMOST DONE!



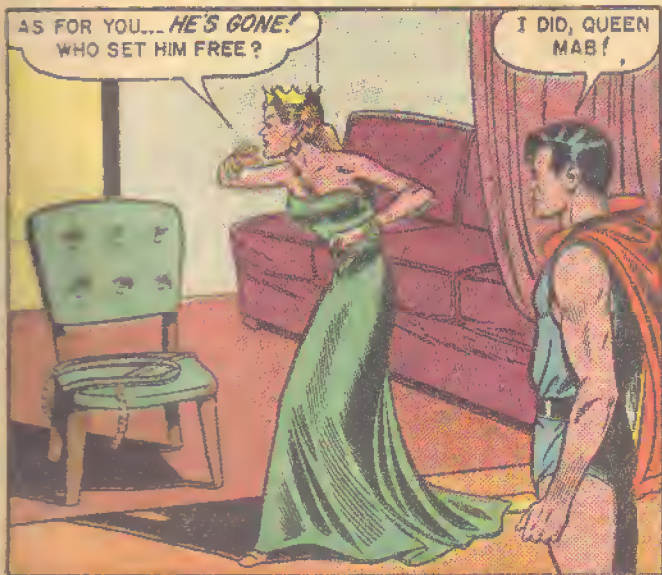
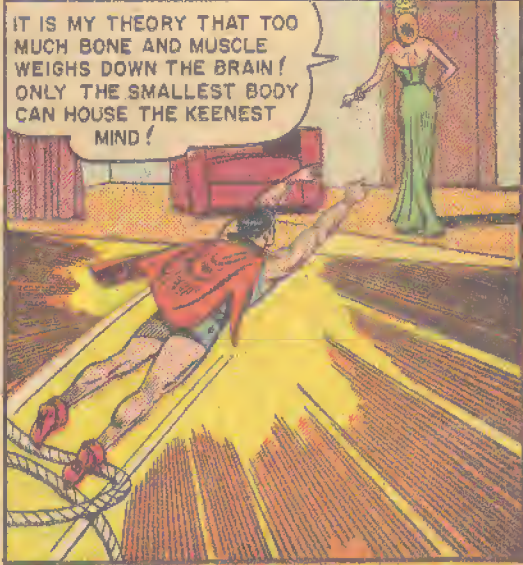
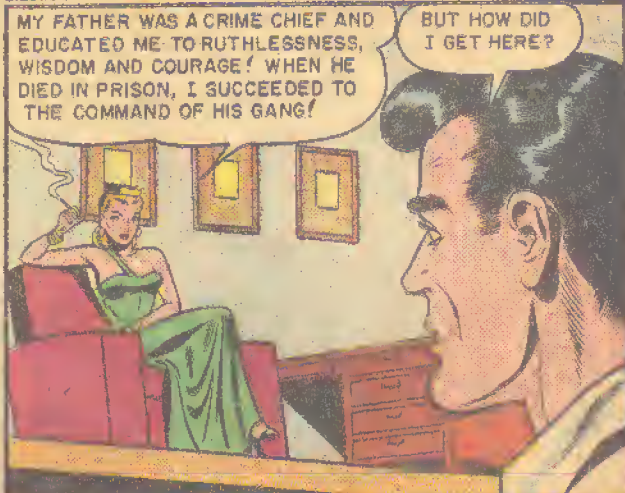
ONE MORE REFINING AND IT'S FINISHED! THEN WE TURN OVER OUR DISCOVERY TO THE GOVERNMENT!

NO, PAL! YOU TURN IT OVER TO US AND WE TURN IT OVER TO **QUEEN MAB**!

DOLL MAN



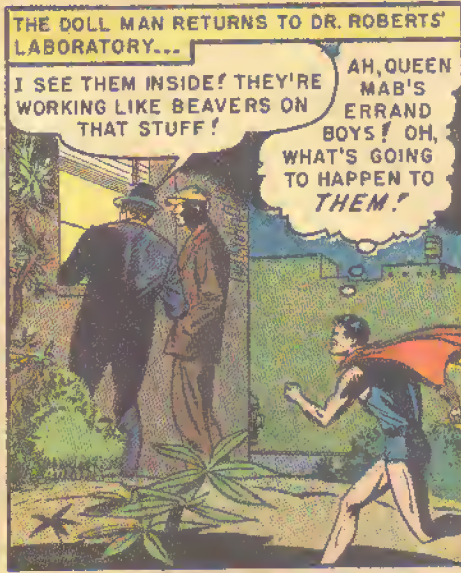
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



THE DOLL MAN BECOMES DARREL DANE AS BEFORE...



WHEN DARREL FINISHES THE ACCOUNT OF QUEEN MAB...



DOLL MAN



I WONDER IF, AS THE DOLL MAN, YOU DIDN'T FALL FOR QUEEN MAB A LITTLE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO ASK THAT WHEN I'M THE DOLL MAN! AS DARREL DANE, I THINK YOU'RE THE MOST ATTRACTIVE WOMAN WHO EVER LIVED!

I WAS FOOLISH TO BE JEALOUS, DARREL! PLEASE FORGIVE ME!

YES, AND COME HELP ME! BY MORNING WE'LL TURN THIS DISCOVERY OVER TO THE GOVERNMENT!



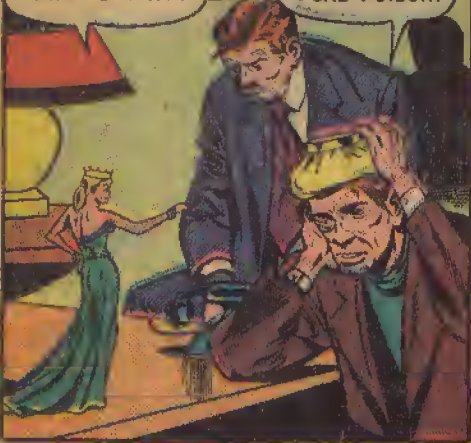
AT THAT SAME MOMENT... LOOK, QUEEN MAB, WE'RE AWFULLY SORRY, BUT WE GOT MESSED UP... BY THE DOLL MAN!

IF HE FOUGHT YOU, YOU WERE BOUND TO BE BEATEN, YOU CLUMSY FOOLS!



ANYWAY, I'VE GIVEN UP THE NOTION OF STEALING THAT METAL-DISSOLVER! THE DOLL MAN HIMSELF IS WHAT I WANT!

LISTEN, BOSS LADY, LEAVE HIM ALONE! HE'S HALF A PINT OF PURE POISON!



ONCE HE HAS HIS HANDS ON YOU, HE'D TAKE YOU TO THE POLICE! THEY'D KEEP YOU IN A BIRD CAGE OR SOMETHING!

HE DID HAVE HIS HANDS ON ME! AND LEFT ME FREE!



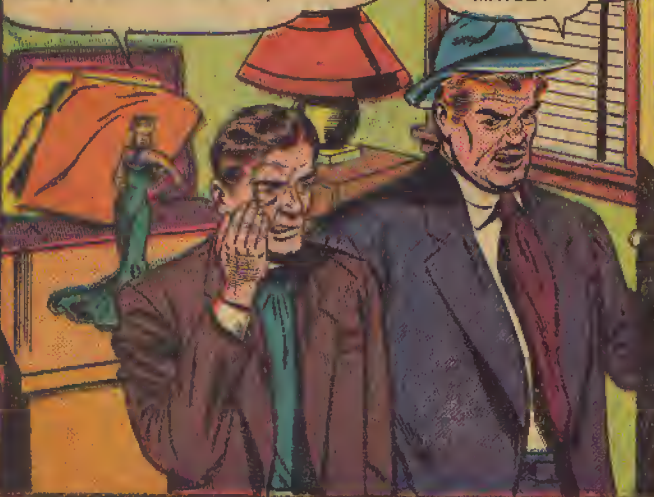
MAYBE HE'S INTERESTED IN ME, AS I AM INTERESTED IN HIM! TOGETHER WE'D MAKE A MIDGET TEAM THAT COULD RULE THE WHOLE HUMAN RACE!

WE'LL TRY TO CARRY OUT ORDERS, BUT HOW?



HE ADMITTED CLOSE FRIENDSHIP FOR DARREL DANE! CAPTURE DANE AGAIN, AND HE'LL FOLLOW!

WE DID IT BEFORE, AND WE CAN DO IT AGAIN... MAYBE!



MEANWHILE, ANOTHER CONFERENCE...

WHY DIDN'T YOU SETTLE ACCOUNTS WITH QUEEN MAB WHILE YOU HAD THE CHANCE?

I HAD TO HURRY BACK AND SAVE OUR DISCOVERY! SETTLING ACCOUNTS MUST WAIT FOR OUR NEXT MEETING!



DOLL MAN



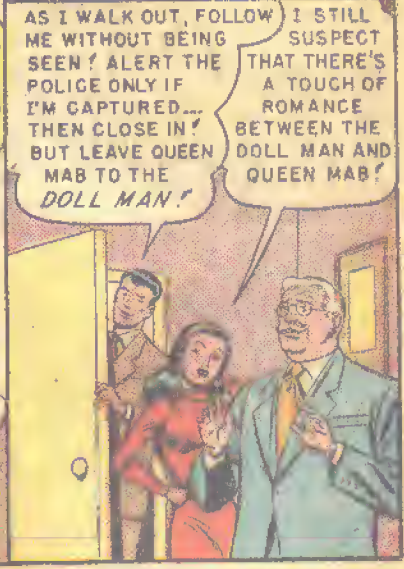
"OUR NEXT MEETING? UNTIL I BECAME THE DOLL MAN! AS FOR DARREL DANE, SHE WON'T WANT TO HAVE HIM RUNNING AROUND AND MAYBE TALKING TO THE POLICE!"

"BUT SHE'S DANGEROUS! SHE HAD YOU HELPLESS..."



"THAT MEANS SHE'LL TRY TO CAPTURE YOU AGAIN!"

"THAT'S HOW I FIGURE IT, AND I'LL LET HER DO IT! THIS TIME SHE'LL WIND UP CONVINCED THAT SHE CAN'T WIN AGAINST JUSTICE!"



"AS I WALK OUT, FOLLOW ME WITHOUT BEING SEEN! ALERT THE POLICE ONLY IF I'M CAPTURED... THEN CLOSE IN! BUT LEAVE QUEEN MAB TO THE DOLL MAN!"

"I STILL SUSPECT THAT THERE'S A TOUCH OF ROMANCE BETWEEN THE DOLL MAN AND QUEEN MAB!"



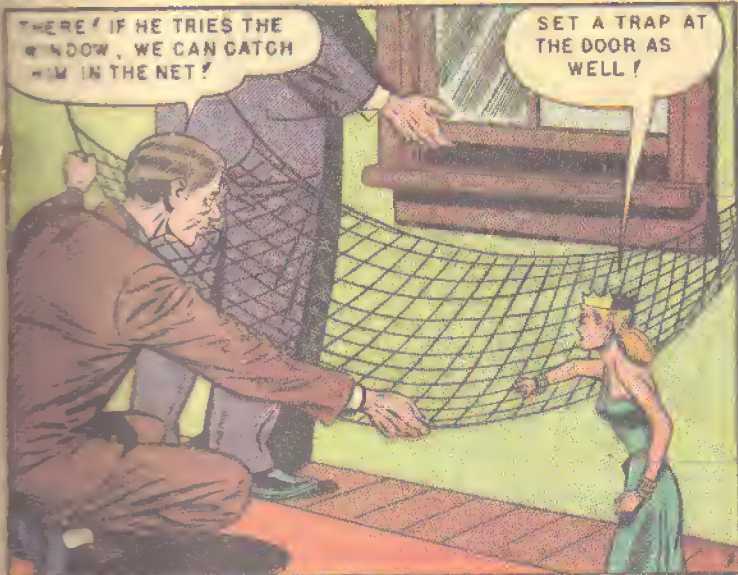
"DARREL DANE WALKS ONLY A FEW YARDS UP THE STREET WHEN..."

"LUG HIM UP THE ALLEY AND BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!"



"WE GOT HIM AND GAVE HIM A WHIFF OF CHLOROFORM! HE'S SLEEPING LIKE A LAMB!"

"PUT HIM ON THE COUCH, AND PREPARE FOR THE VISIT OF THE DOLL MAN!"



"THERE! IF HE TRIES THE DOOR, WE CAN CATCH HIM IN THE NET!"

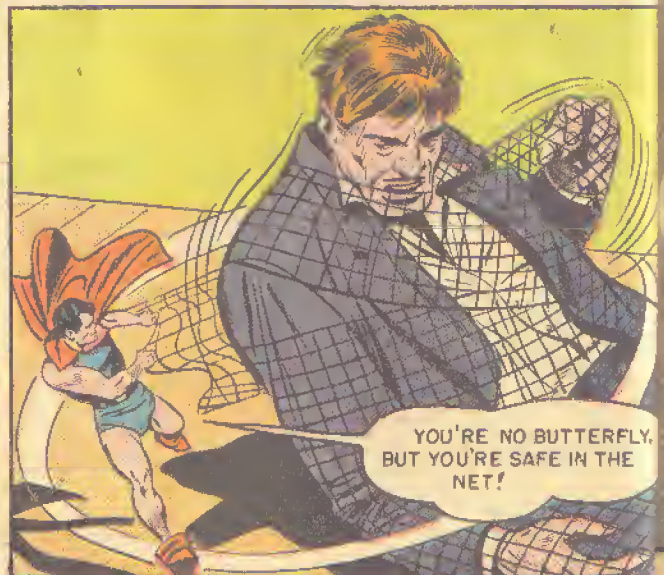
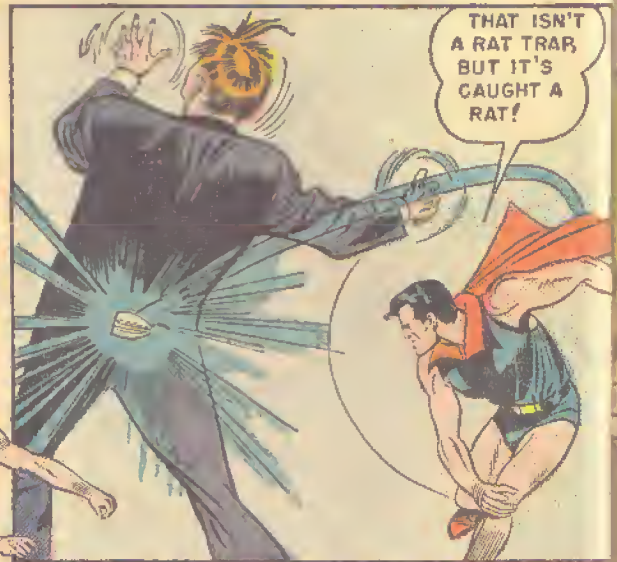
"SET A TRAP AT THE DOOR AS WELL!"



"IF HE COMES IN THIS WAY, HE'S GOT TO STEP ON THE TRAP!"

"WE'RE ALL READY FOR HIM!"

DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

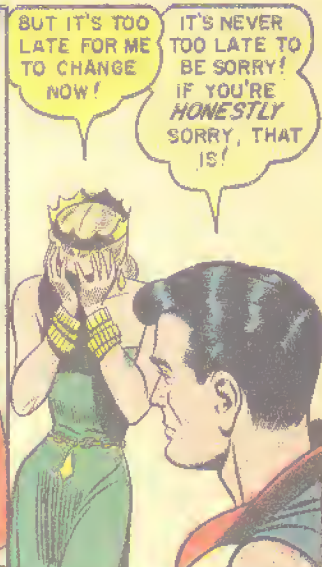


MAYBE BECAUSE I FIGHT FOR LAW AND ORDER!



I'M SORRY I TRIED TO TRAP YOU! I WAS WRONG TO DO IT!

YOU WERE WRONG TO TRY TO BE A QUEEN OF CRIME!



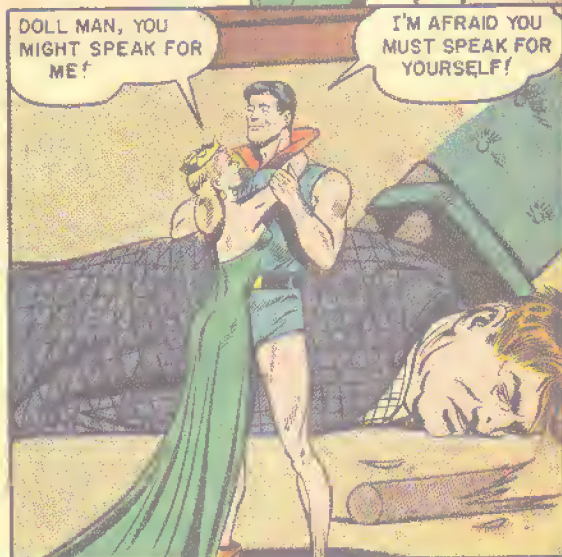
BUT IT'S TOO LATE FOR ME TO CHANGE NOW!

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO BE SORRY! IF YOU'RE HONESTLY SORRY, THAT IS!



I'M READY TO GO TO THE POLICE... CONFESS ALL MY CRIMES!

YOU MIGHT GET A LIGHT SENTENCE IF YOU DID THAT!



DOLL MAN, YOU MIGHT SPEAK FOR ME!

I'M AFRAID YOU MUST SPEAK FOR YOURSELF!

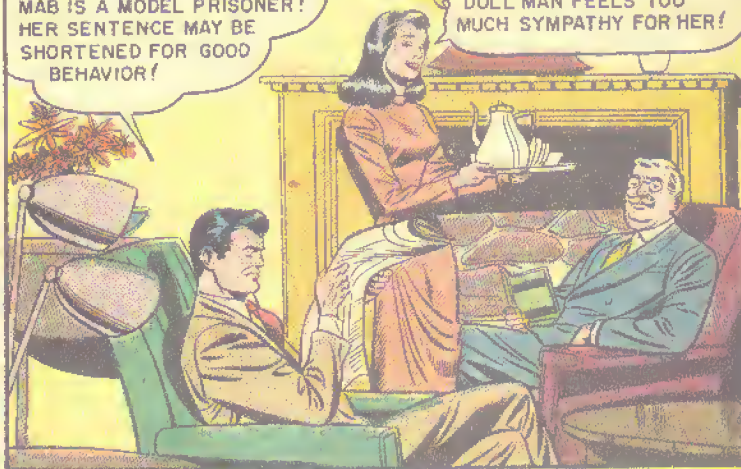


I'LL DO AS YOU SAY! TAKE ME TO THE POLICE!

THAT'S UNNECESSARY! I PLANNED FOR THEM TO FOLLOW ME HERE!

AND THE DOLL MAN ONCE MORE BECOMES DARREL DANE! A FEW MONTHS LATER...

IT'S REPORTED THAT QUEEN MAB IS A MODEL PRISONER! HER SENTENCE MAY BE SHORTENED FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR!



I HOPE SHE DOESN'T GET OUT RIGHT AWAY! THE DOLL MAN FEELS TOO MUCH SYMPATHY FOR HER!

The

DOLL MAN



"YE SHALL DIE BY FIRE!" THIS WAS THE DREAD PROPHECY PRONOUNCED UPON THE DESCENDANTS OF JEREMIAH DANE BY THE WITCH OF GLENDOR! THE SEVENTH GENERATION OF THE DANE FAMILY WOULD PAY IN FULL THE PRICE OF HER TERRIBLE VENGEANCE! DARREL DANE...ALIAS **THE DOLL MAN**...HAS NO FAITH IN BLACK MAGIC, OR THE PORTENTS OF EVIL! YET EVEN **THE DOLL MAN** IS UNABLE TO ACCOUNT FOR THE DOOM THAT THREATENS THE SEVENTH GENERATION OF THE DANES!

AS THE FLAMES SWEEPED UP, THE WITCH OF GLENDOR'S VOICE ROSE IN ONE LAST CACKLE....

THIS IS YOUR HOUR, JEREMIAH DANE! I DIE AT THE STAKE! YOU WERE THE JUDGE WHO SENTENCED ME!



YET I SHALL HAVE MY REVENGE! YEA... THE SEVENTH OF YOUR LINE SHALL DIE BY FIRE! AAAHHHHH!

HOW HORRIBLE!

HOW JUST!



DOLL MAN

MARGARET DAGRU WAS EVIL, I KNOW! AT THE TRIAL IT WAS PROVED THAT SHE WAS GUILTY OF MURDER! BUT I WONDER IF SHE WAS REALLY A WITCH?

OF COURSE! WHY DO YOU THINK EVERYONE CALLED HER THE WITCH OF GLENDOR?

IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, JEREMIAH DAGRU, THEN YOU MUST FEAR THE WITCH'S CURSE! SHE SAID THE SEVENTH OF YOUR LINE WOULD DIE BY FIRE! BAH! MARGARET DAGRU IS DEAD NOW... AND THAT ENDS THE POWER OF THE WITCH OF GLENDOR! NO MAN NEED FEAR HER ANY LONGER!

THIS IS THE STORY OF HIS ANCESTOR THAT DARREL DANE IS READING ONE WINTER'S EVENING TO HIS FIANCEE, MARTHA, AND HER FATHER, DR. ROBERTS...

...AND SO, I, JEREMIAH DANE, DID SEE THAT JUSTICE WAS WREAKED UPON THE PERSON OF MARGARET DAGRU, THE EVIL WITCH OF GLENDOR!

BRRR! WHAT A FASCINATING STORY!

YOUR ANCESTOR SOUNDS LIKE A RIGIDLY RIGHT-BOSS MAN, DARREL!

SO HE WAS! I'M AFRAID HE WOULD NEVER APPROVE OF MODERN IDEAS! WE DON'T PUT MUCH FAITH IN WITCH-CRAFT THESE DAYS!

BUT YOU ARE THE SEVENTH OF JEREMIAH DANE'S FAMILY LINE! THE CURSE SHOULD APPLY TO YOU, DARREL!

DON'T WORRY, MARTHA! I'VE NO INTENTION OF DYING BY FIRE!

IN FACT, I'LL BE EXTRA CAREFUL EVEN WHEN LIGHTING A MATCH... WHAT...?

LOOK OUT!

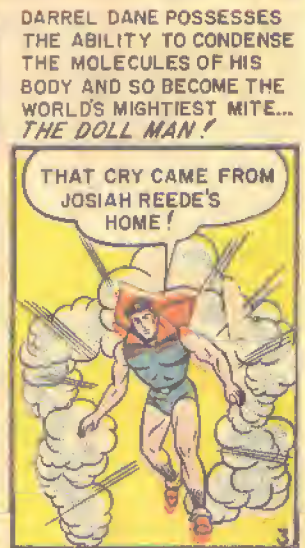
GOOD HEAVENS! THE MATCH SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND! IT FELL RIGHT ON OLD JEREMIAH'S DIARY!

I NEVER SAW ANYTHING CATCH FIRE SO QUICKLY!

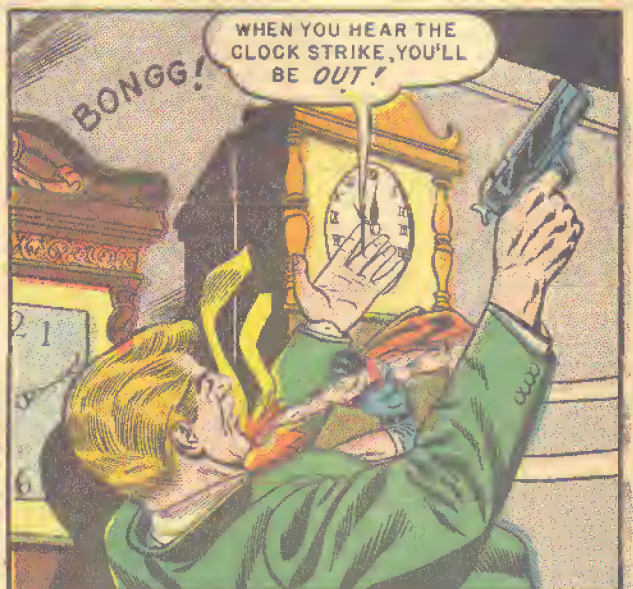
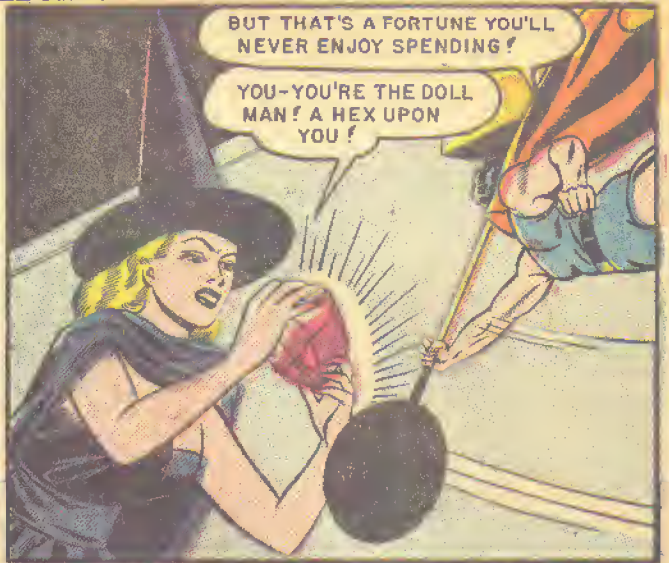
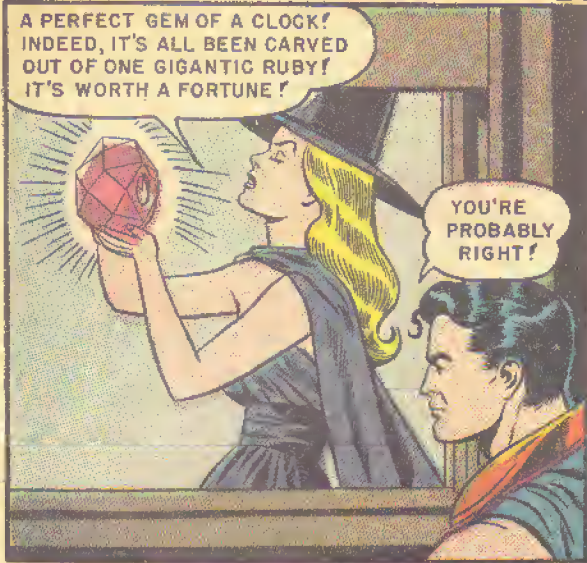
DOLL MAN



BUT EVEN IN THE TWENTIETH CENTURY THERE ARE THOSE LIKE JOSIAH REEDE WHO TREASURE THE RELICS OF WITCHCRAFT...

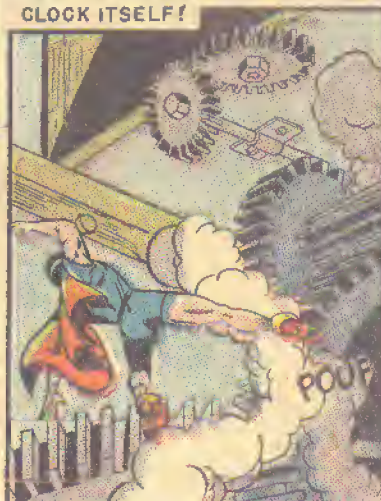
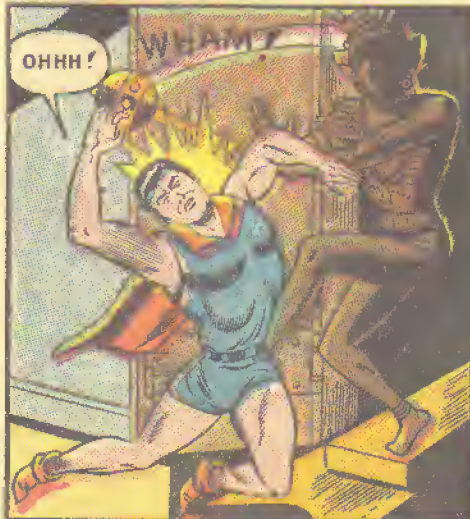


DOLL MAN



BUT THE NEXT INSTANT **THE DOLL MAN**
FALLS VICTIM TO ONE OF THE CURIO CLOCKS!

AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST
MITE HURTTLES INTO A MAZE OF
DEADLY WIRING WITHIN THE
CLOCK ITSELF!



MOMENTS LATER...



YOU'RE STILL ALIVE! IT'S A MIRACLE!

I GOT THE SHOCK OF MY LIFE! IN A WAY, I NEARLY DID MEET DEATH BY FIRE! ONLY IT WAS ELECTRICAL FIRE!

ONCE AGAIN, AN EFFORT OF WILL ACCOMPLISHES THE AMAZING TRANSFORMATION!



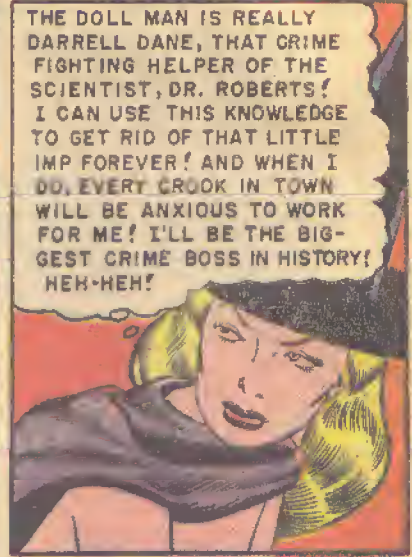
THE BLACK WITCH GOT AWAY! I MIGHT JUST AS WELL BECOME DARREL DANE AGAIN AND GO HOME!



WHATEVER IT IS THAT MAKES ME DRESS AND ACT AS A WITCH HAS NOT FAILED ME! NOW I KNOW WHY I SUGGUMBED TO THE IMPULSE TO STAY BEHIND AND SEE WHAT BECAME OF DOLL MAN!



AND NOW I POSSESS THE SECRET THAT THE WHOLE UNDERWORLD HAS TRIED IN VAIN TO FIND OUT!



THE DOLL MAN IS REALLY DARRELL DANE, THAT CRIME FIGHTING HELPER OF THE SCIENTIST, DR. ROBERTS! I CAN USE THIS KNOWLEDGE TO GET RID OF THAT LITTLE IMP FOREVER! AND WHEN I DO, EVERY CROOK IN TOWN WILL BE ANXIOUS TO WORK FOR ME! I'LL BE THE BIGGEST CRIME BOSS IN HISTORY! HEH-HEH!

THIS IS THE BEGINNING OF A SERIES OF UNEXPLAINED ACCIDENTS THAT THREATEN THE LIFE OF DARREL DANE...



THE GAS TANK EXPLODED! BUT WE'RE SAFE NOW, MARTHA!

BUT--BUT WE NEARLY DID MEET DEATH BY FIRE!



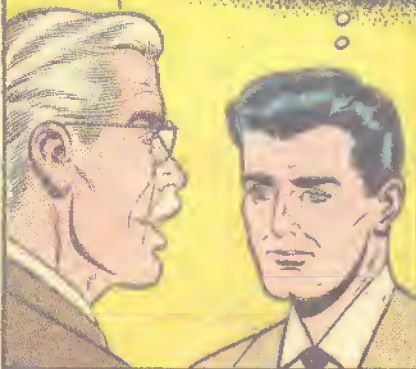
KEEP AWAY FROM IT, DARREL! THAT'S A CHEMICAL FIRE! ONLY SAND WILL PUT IT OUT!

HOW DID IT START, DR. ROBERTS?

DOLL MAN

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I ONLY LEFT THE LAB
FOR A FEW MINUTES...
TO LET YOU IN!

THIS IS
MORE
THAN A
COINCIDENCE!
SOMEONE IS
TRYING TO
KILL ME! BUT
WHY?



LATER, AS DARREL DANE IS ALONE IN
HIS APARTMENT...

DEATH...BY FIRE! STRANGE HOW
THE ANCIENT PREDICTION SEEMS TO
HAVE BEEN BORNE OUT BY RECENT
EVENTS! YET IT CAN'T MEAN
THAT...



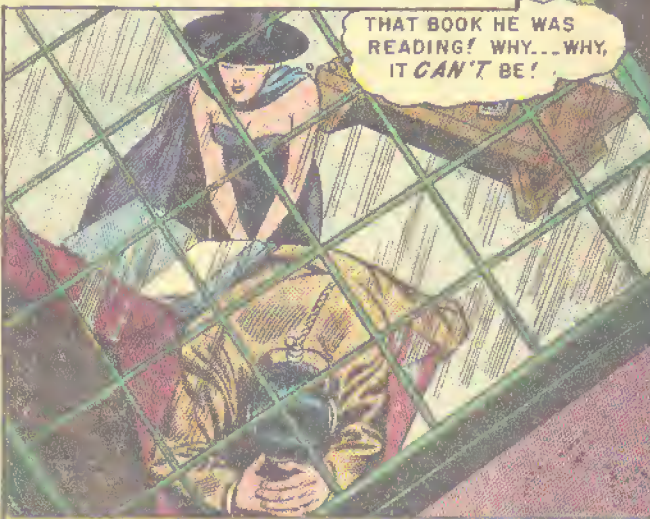
THIS TIME I **WON'T** FAIL!

SHAAA?



BUT EVEN AS THE BREATH OF LIFE EBBS FROM
FROM DARREL DANE'S BODY...

THAT BOOK HE WAS
READING! WHY...WHY,
IT **CAN'T** BE!



BUT IT IS! DESTINY
HAS WRITTEN THE
ENDING! DARREL
DANE **MUST** DIE...
BY FIRE!



AND AS TORTURED CONSCIOUSNESS
RETURNS TO DARREL DANE...

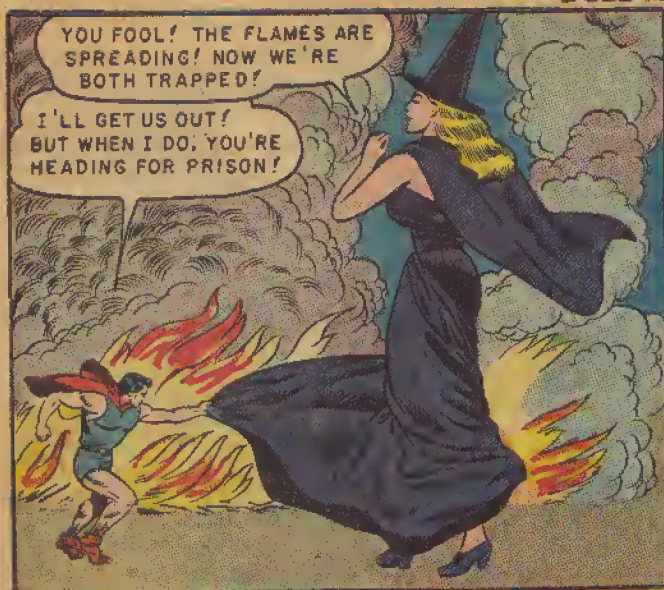
THE BLACK WITCH! SHE'S
SETTING THE ROOM AFIRE!
I--I'D BETTER BECOME
THE DOLL MAN!



AN INSTANT EFFORT OF WILL AND...

DON'T BE IN SUCH A
HURRY TO LEAVE!





YOU FOOL! THE FLAMES ARE SPREADING! NOW WE'RE BOTH TRAPPED!

I'LL GET US OUT! BUT WHEN I DO, YOU'RE HEADING FOR PRISON!



HEH... HEH! I'VE ONE LAST SURPRISE FOR THE DOLL MAN!

THE SKYLIGHT! WE'LL ESCAPE ACROSS THE ROOF!



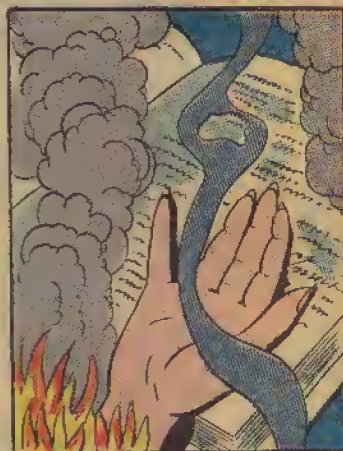
WELCOME, MY LITTLE ENEMY! I'M AFRAID YOU'VE ONLY ESCAPED FROM THE FRYING PAN INTO THE ... YAAA!

LOOK OUT!

HORRIBLE! SHE WAS SO INTENT ON KILLING ME THAT SHE FORGOT HER OWN DANGER! NOW I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!



SO ENDS THE SAGA OF THE BLACK WITCH... AND THE TERRIBLE CURSE THAT WAS LAID UPON THE DESCENDANT OF JEREMIAH DANE!



EXCEPT FOR A CURIOUS INCIDENT THAT OCCURS A FEW DAYS LATER... DARREL DANE IS STAYING AT THE HOME OF DR. ROBERTS UNTIL HE FINDS NEW LIVING QUARTERS... WHEN SUDDENLY...

GOOD HEAVENS! THEY JUST CAPTURED THE LAST REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE BLACK WITCH'S GANG! AND ONE OF THEM REVEALED HER REAL NAME! IT WAS... **MARGARET DAGRU!**

DAGRU? BUT THAT WAS THE NAME OF THE WITCH THAT MY ANCESTOR JEREMIAH SENTENCED TO THE STAKE!



SHE MUST HAVE BEEN A DIRECT DESCENDANT! 'YEA, AND THE SEVENTH OF THE LINE SHALL DIE BY FIRE!'

LUCKY WE'RE *NOT* SUPERSTITIOUS, EH, DARREL?

A QUEER COINCIDENCE, ISN'T IT?



TORCHY

WHAT'S THE MATTER, TORCHY? YOU LOOK SURPRISED! YOU KNEW WE WERE HAVING A PARTY HERE TONIGHT!

IF SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER, SHE SURE IS PUTTING UP A GOOD FRONT!

I'VE ORDERED THE BEER AND PARTY HATS FOR TONIGHT'S SURPRISE PARTY TO CELEBRATE TORCHY'S BIRTHDAY! BUT IT WON'T BE MUCH OF A SURPRISE IF SHE SITS AROUND WHILE WE DECORATE THE PLACE, AND I CAN'T GET HER OUT OF THE HOUSE!

WAIT! I'VE GOT AN ANGLE! I'LL GET HER TO TAKE CARE OF MY NEPHEW RODNEY! THAT'LL KEEP HER PLENTY BUSY TILL WE'RE READY TO SPRING THE SURPRISE PARTY ON HER!

TORCHY, PUT DOWN THE BOOK! MY SISTER'S MAID HAS TO GO HOME EARLY, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO TAKE CARE OF RODNEY!

BUT I DON'T GET ALONG WITH KIDS!

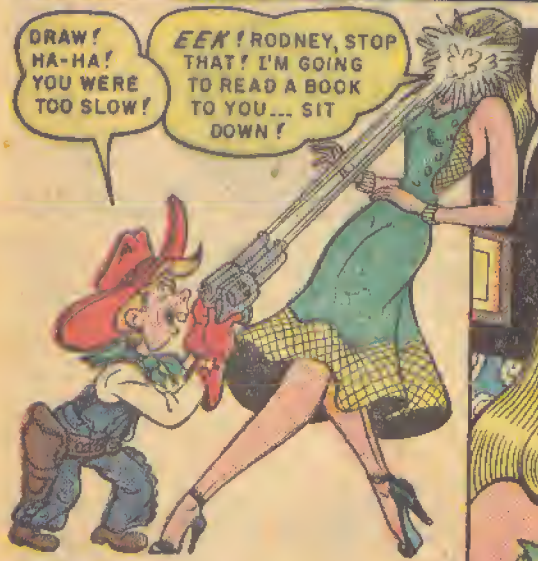
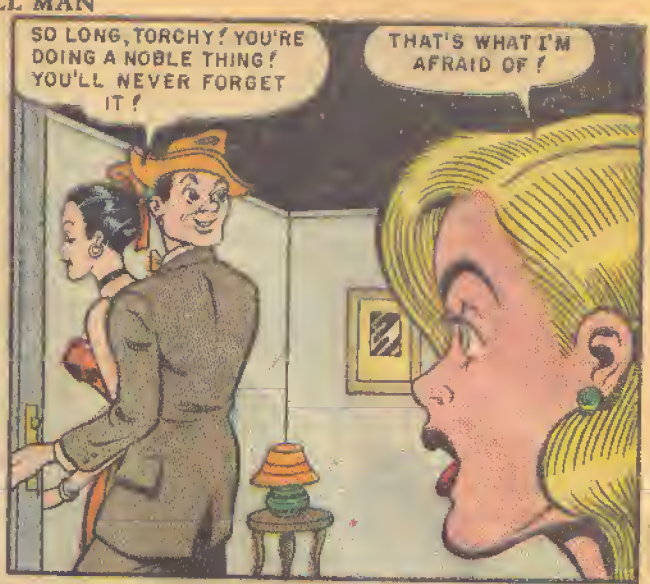
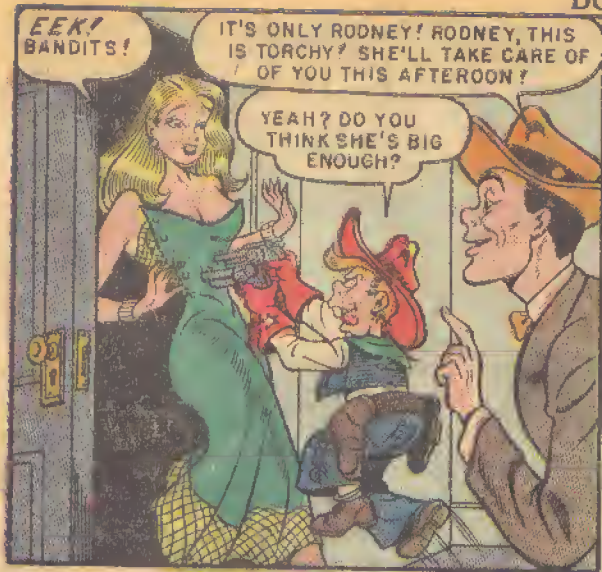
RODNEY WILL ENDEAR HIMSELF TO YOU... COME ON!

SOON AFTER...

DELILAH, THIS YOUNG LADY WILL RELIEVE YOU AND TAKE CHARGE OF RODNEY! OKAY?

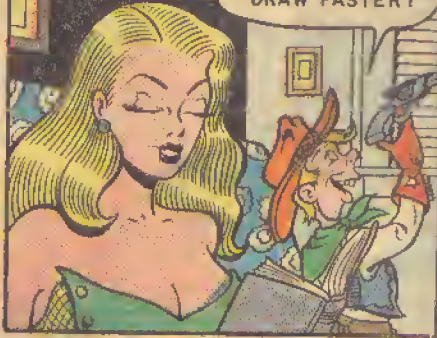
SHE WANTS TO TAKE CARE OF RODNEY? ABSOLUTELY NO QUESTIONS ASKED! I'LL JUST LEAVE A NOTE AND RUN BEFORE SHE CHANGES HER MIND!

DOLL MAN

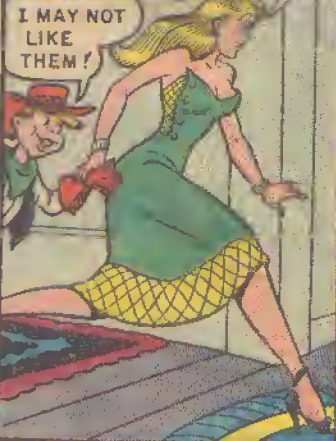


HERE'S A GOOD BOOK, "MURDER AND MAYHEM ALONG POLECAT TRAIL!" "COWBOY BILL WAS RIDING ALONG WHEN HE SAW..."

A DEAD MAN! THE SHERIFF'S DEPUTY DID IT! I'VE READ ALL THE BOOKS HERE! I'LL GIVE YOU A WATER PISTOL AND WE'LL SEE WHO CAN DRAW FASTER!

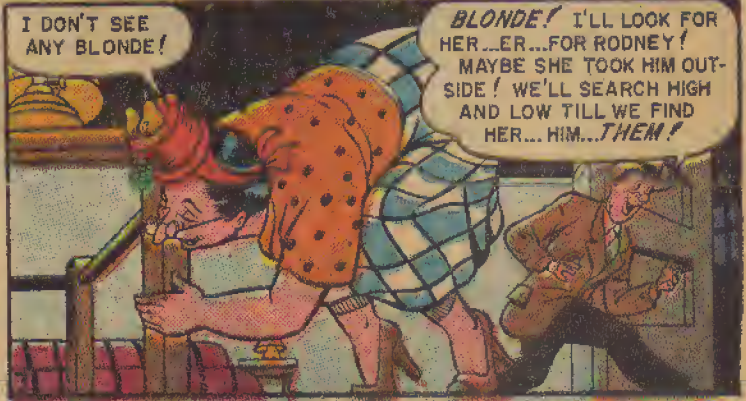
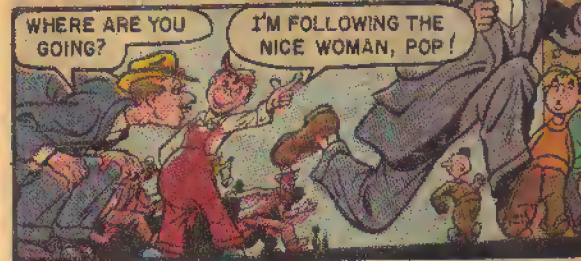
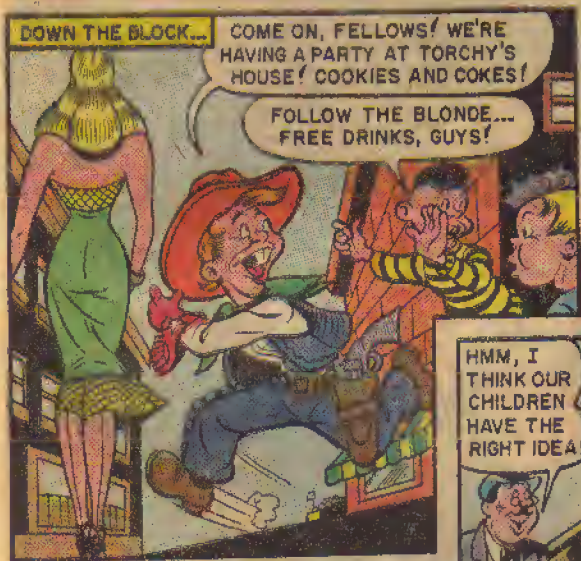
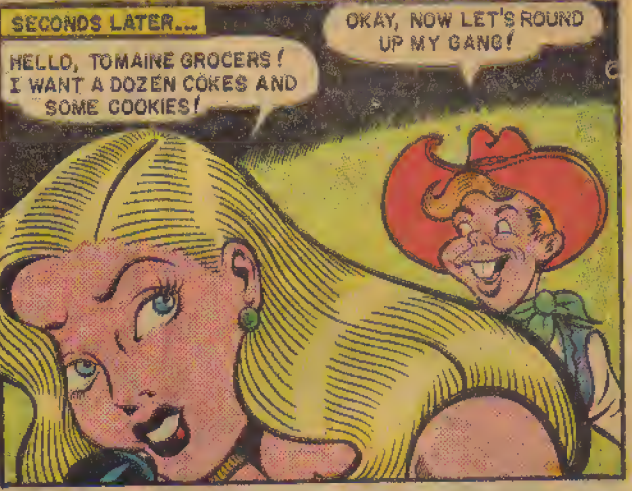
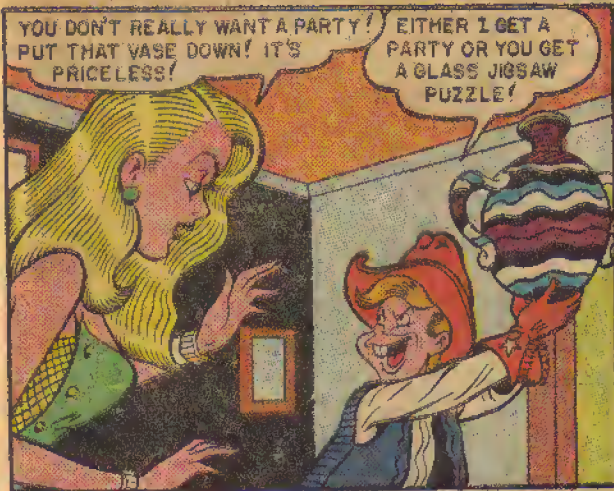


NO, I'VE HAD MY SHOWER FOR THE DAY! WE'LL GO TO MY PLACE! I HAVE SOME OLD BOOKS THAT I READ WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL!

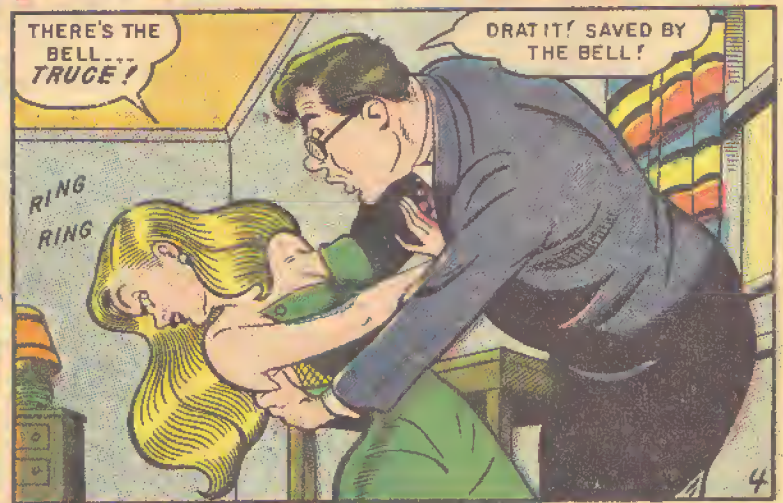


DON'T ANSWER IT! IT MIGHT BE THE DUSTY MARLOWE RUSTLERS! I'LL CIRCLE 'ROUND THE BACK AND COVER 'EM!

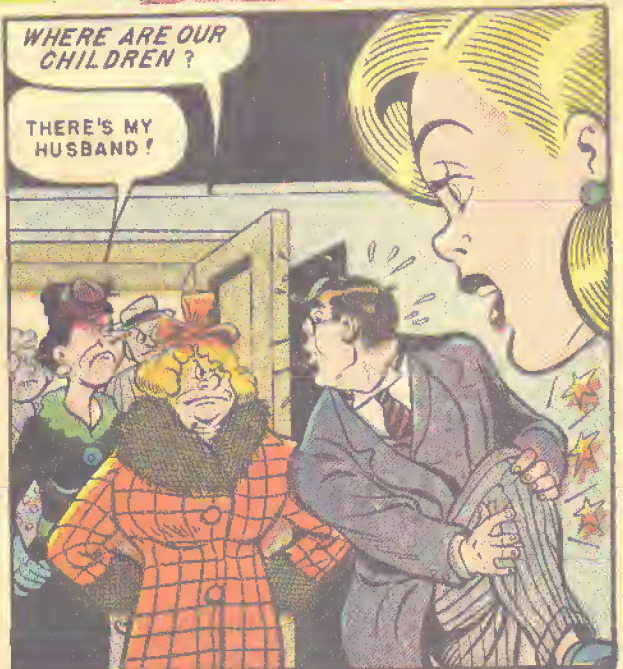
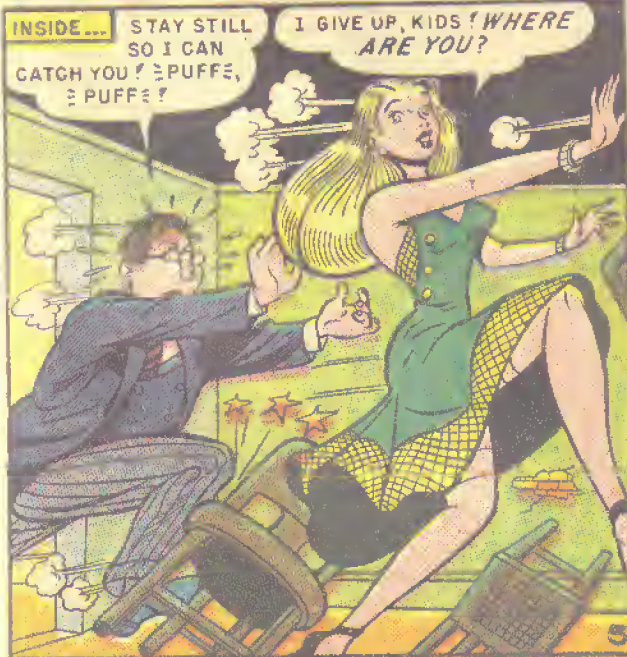
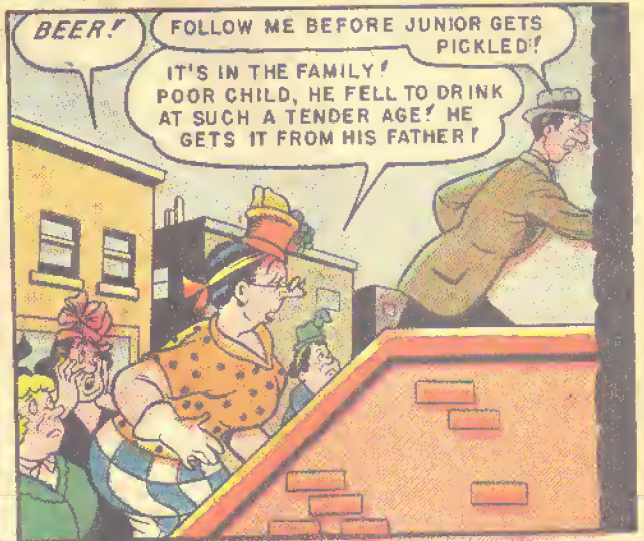
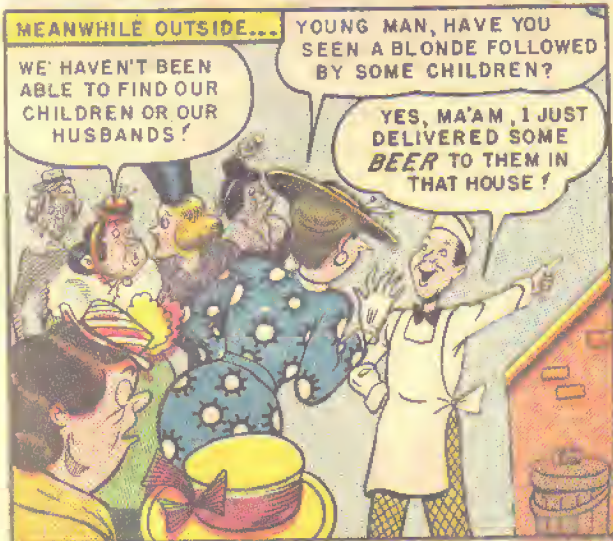
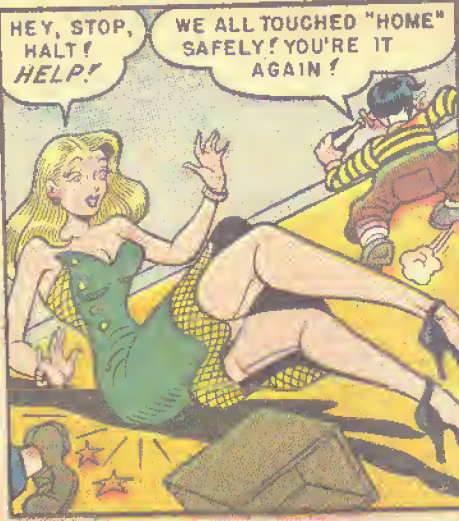
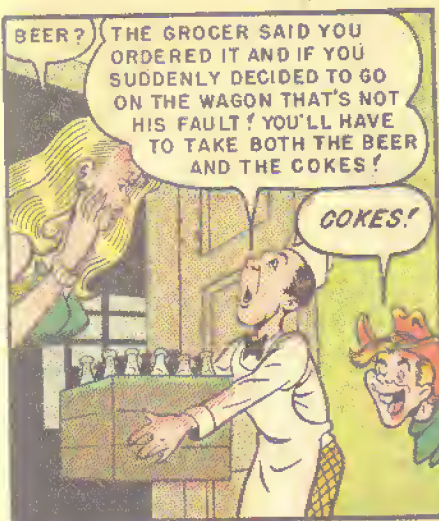




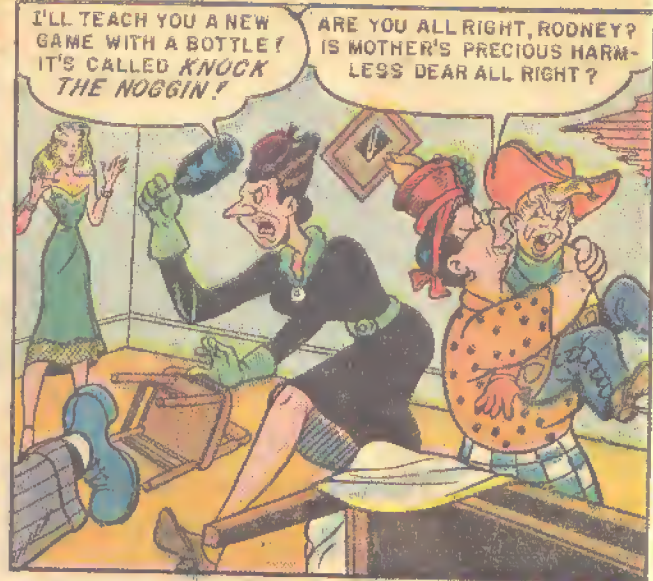
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN



Too Small To Stop

POLICE COMMISSIONER DENBY looked with honest sympathy at the young man who stood before his desk. Not much above the top of the desk did that young man's head seem to reach. He was almost small enough to class as a dwarf. Five feet tall, maybe a quarter of an inch less; an even hundred pounds in weight—that would describe the young man.

"Breck," said Denby, "your father was police commissioner before me."

"And he trained me for the force himself," said young Breck Hargraves. "There's nothing he wanted more than that I'd become a fighter of crime."

"I know. And there's nothing I'd rather do than welcome you into the police department. But there are regulations to be met, and you're just not big enough."

"I'm strong enough," protested Breck Hargraves. "Send in the biggest detective you've got to wrestle me. And I can pass any mental tests, I was head of the candidate class. Try me."

"Regulations, Breck," insisted Commissioner Denby. "I can't authorize your application. Sorry. Now will you excuse me? I've the problem of Alibi Mapes to solve."

"Alibi Mapes?" repeated Breck. "Isn't that the criminal nobody could find?"

"But they've found him," said the commissioner. "He's barricaded in a barn on the edge of town, out on the North Road. He's armed with pistols and a machine gun. Nobody can get close enough to toss a tear gas bomb. We'll have to starve him out or—"

But Breck Hargraves was already gone, out of the office, downstairs, hailing a taxi.

On the North Road stood the lonely, sturdy barn. The ground around it was nearly bare—no boulder or tree could make cover for an approach. In a circle many yards away, a number of policemen took cover, weapons in their hands. "Come out, Alibi!" called the sergeant in charge. "You can't get out without being captured!"

"No?" snarled a voice from inside the barn. "And you can't get in without being killed. Come in and get me."

Behind the sergeant a voice spoke. "Let me try."

The sergeant looked at the stranger. He was no bigger than a child. "Impossible!" said the sergeant. "There's not enough cover to hide a dog."

"Well, I'm no bigger than a dog. Hold your fire a moment."

The little man suddenly scooted into the open, ran forward several steps, and threw himself flat in a small depression in the barn yard. The voice of Alibi Mapes cursed from the barn, and bullets sang around the diminutive shape, but the depression gave enough—just enough protection. Worming forward, Breck Hargraves took advantage of a small bush that would never have concealed a full sized man. From that point he made a quick leap to shelter behind a slender tree, into which the bullets of the besieged criminal slapped. Finally he darted straight at the barn, but at neither door nor window. He flung himself against the solid seeming foundation.

Inside, Mapes waited, a revolver in either hand. He expected a head at window or door. He thought himself still master of the situation until a voice spoke at his very ear.

"I spotted a hole dug by a cat or pup under the foundation," said Breck. "A tight fit, even for me, but I squeezed through."

Mapes whirled, but had no time to aim or fire. Standing on tiptoe, Breck struck upward with all his wiry strength. The bigger criminal caught the blow on the point of his heavy chin, and collapsed.

Commissioned Denby arrived at the scene just in time to see Breck dragging his unconscious prisoner into the open. Breck looked like an ant towing a June bug. Around him gathered the police, chorusing their congratulations.

"There's a five thousand dollar reward for capturing Alibi Mapes," said the sergeant, "and this little guy did it single-handed!"

"Breck," said Commissioner Denby, "I told you there were regulations of minimum height and weight for applicants to police candidate school. But I'll go before the town council and demand a special relaxation of the rule in your case. We want you to help fight crime!"

"Don't bother, sir," smiled Breck. "With the reward money, I'm going to open my own private detective agency, and I'll work with you. And maybe when I have a son of my own, he'll—"

"He'll be big enough to join the force?" asked Denby.

"No, maybe he'll be small enough to sneak in places too small for his father," joked Breck.

The DOLL MAN

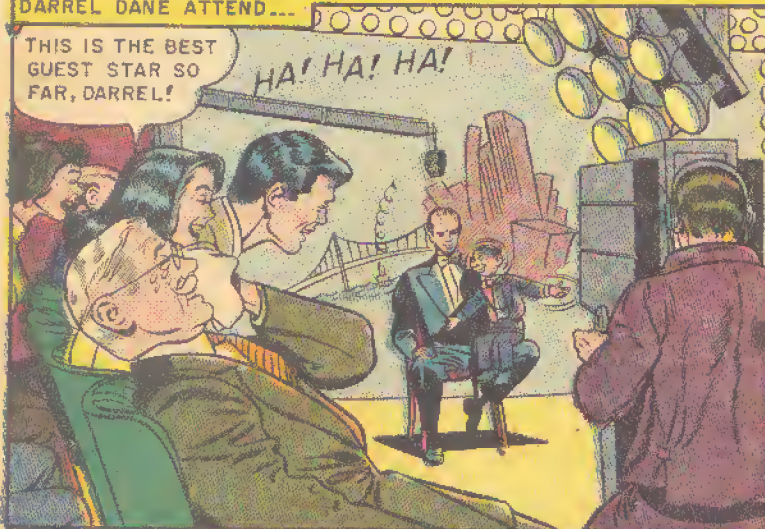
STRAIGHT OFF A VENTRILOQUIST'S KNEE, AND INTO THE THICK OF CRIME'S BATTLE AGAINST JUSTICE, LEAPED **QUIPPO!** BROUGHT TO LIFE BY WARPED SCIENCE, IMPELLED BY WEIRD MOTIVES AND GUIDED BY AN ENIGMATIC, LAWLESS AMBITION, **QUIPPO** WAS LITERALLY **INHUMAN AND HEARTLESS!** A CHAPTER IN THE THRILLING LIFE STORY OF THE DOLL MAN THAT MAY WELL BE ENTITLED, **"THE DEVIL IS A DUMMY!"**



A TELEVISION SHOW.... DR. ROBERTS, HIS DAUGHTER MARTHA AND DARREL DANE ATTEND....

THIS IS THE BEST GUEST STAR SO FAR, DARREL!

HA! HA! HA!

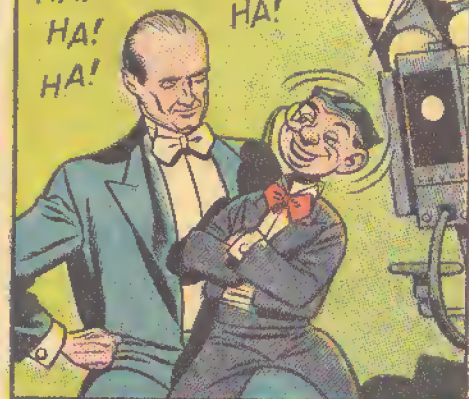


YOUR JOKES ARE A TRIFLE COARSE, QUIPPO, BUT SNAPPY ANYWAY! PRETTY GOOD FOR A DUMMY!

CLIMB UP ON MY KNEE AND SEE IF YOU CAN DO BETTER, MR. BARCLAY!

HA!
HA!
HA!

HA!

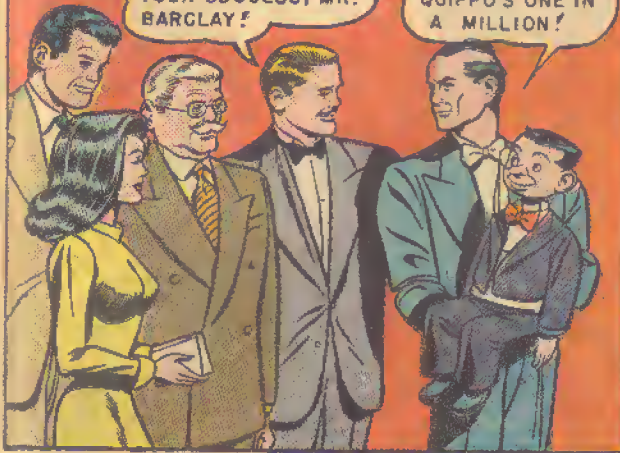


DOLL MAN

AFTER THE SHOW...

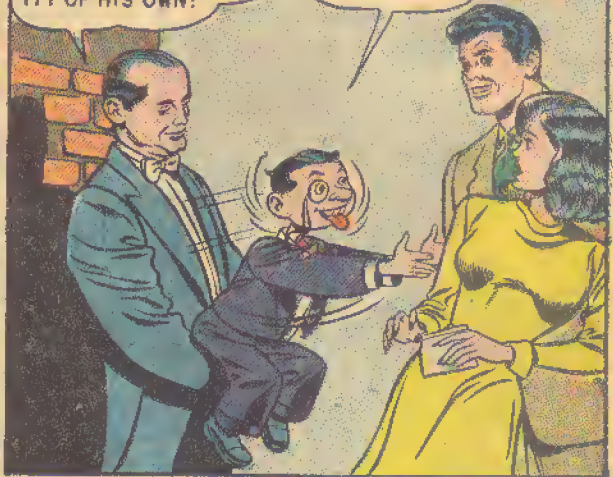
DR. ROBERTS AND HIS PARTY WISH TO CONGRATULATE YOU ON YOUR SUCCESS, MR. BARCLAY!

CREDIT QUIPPO! VENTRILOQUISTS ARE A DIME A DOZEN... BUT QUIPPO'S ONE IN A MILLION!



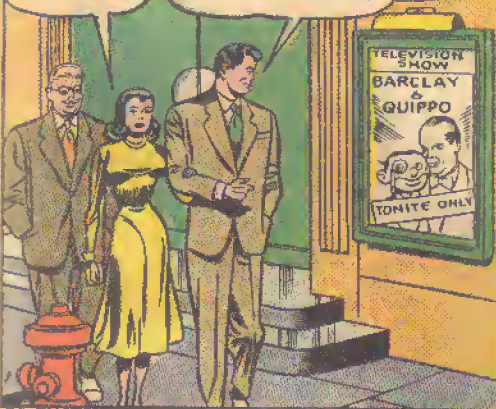
FOR TEN YEARS I'VE WORKED TO PERFECT HIM INTO A PERSONALITY OF HIS OWN!

I'M MORE INTERESTED IN THIS GIRL'S PERSONALITY! WOO! WOO!



I SOMEHOW GOT THE IDEA THAT BARCLAY THINKS HIS QUIPPO DUMMY IS ALIVE!

AND IN A WAY, BARCLAY IS RIGHT, MARTHA! HE'S INVESTED QUIPPO WITH A REPUTATION AND AN INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER... HIGHLY AMUSING!



MEANWHILE...

ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR US, QUIPPO! BUT THOSE PEOPLE LAUGHED WHEN I SUGGESTED YOU HAVE LIFE AND A MIND OF YOUR OWN!



I DIDN'T LAUGH, MR. BARCLAY! PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF!

MY NAME IS PROFESSOR A. Z. SWUR! LIKE YOURSELF, I HAVE LONG BEEN INTERESTED IN THE SCIENCE OF GIVING LIFE TO ARTIFICIAL OBJECTS!

QUIPPO, SIT UP AND MEET THE PROFESSOR!



I'M CONSTANTLY IMPROVING QUIPPO'S JOINTS AND MOTIONS! SEE FOR YOURSELF!

MORE SKILLFULLY DONE THAN MY BEST ROBOT EXPERIMENTS! WHAT'S INSIDE?

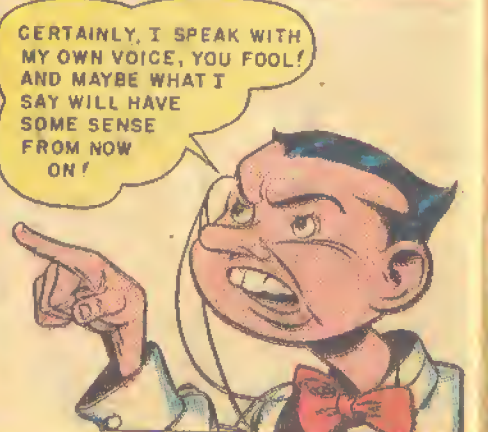
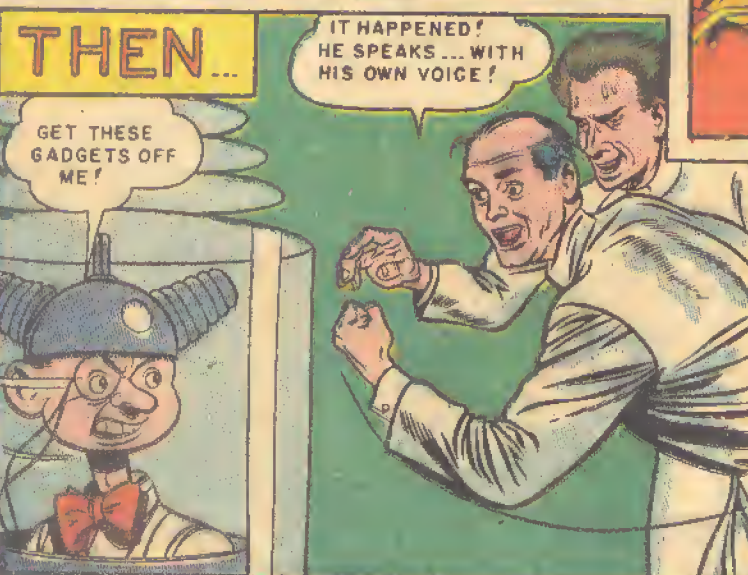
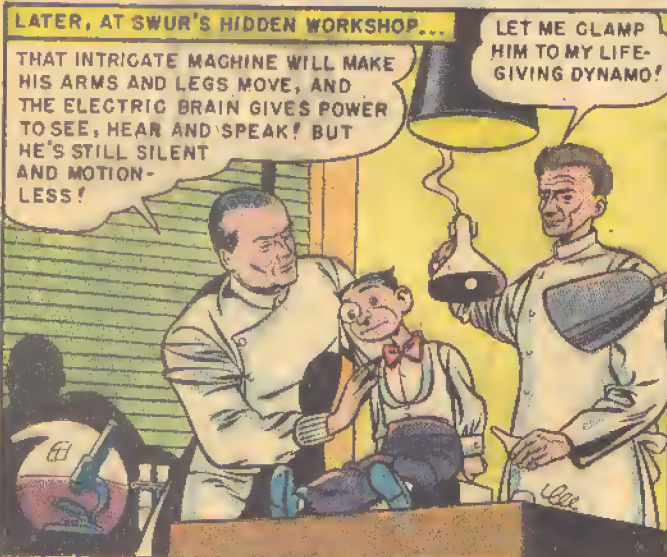
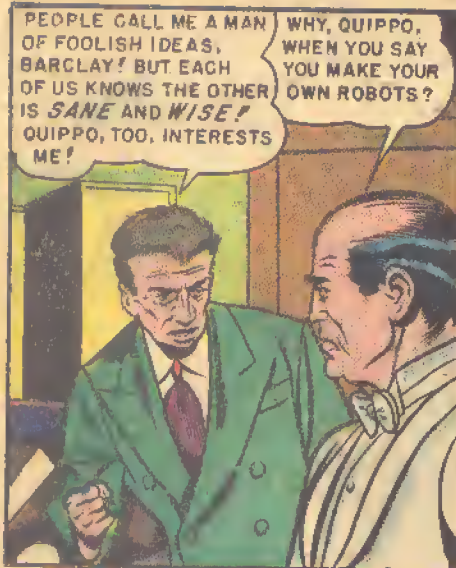


OH, NOTHING INSIDE! MY HAND GOES IN THERE TO GIVE LIFE AND MOTION!

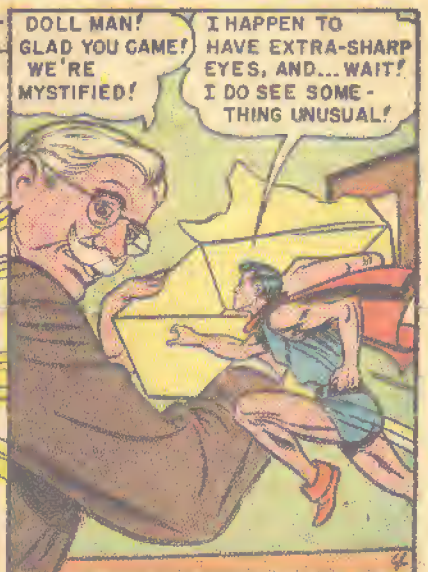
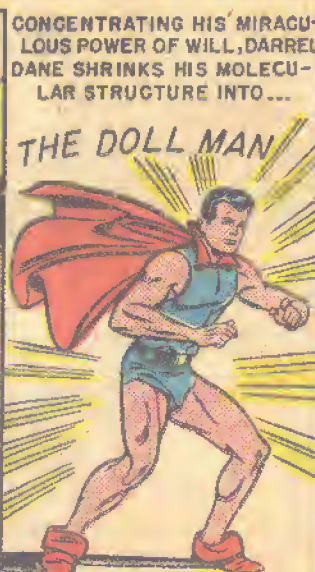
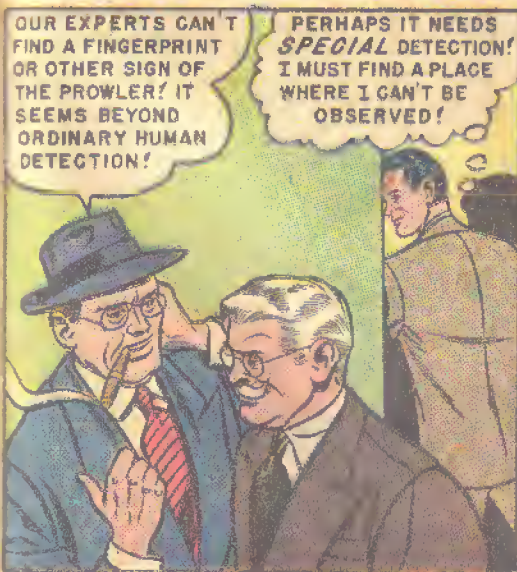
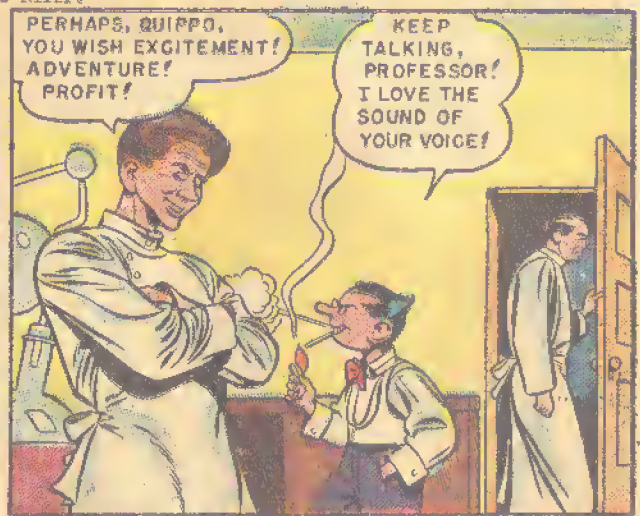
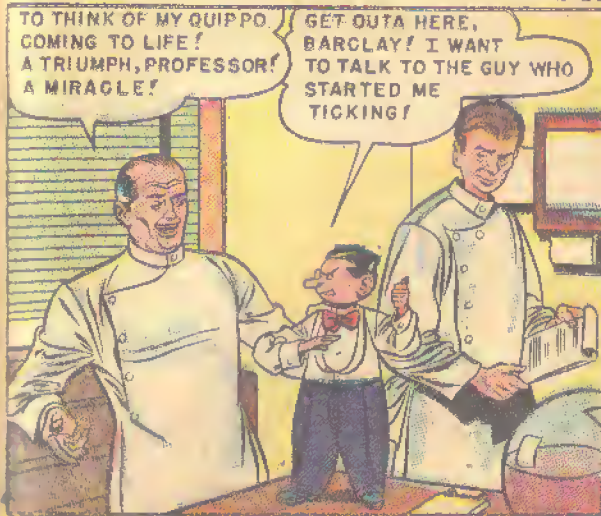
SUPPOSE SOMETHING ELSE WENT INSIDE TO GIVE HIM LIFE AND MOTION! A ROBOT MOTOR... MY MASTERPIECE!



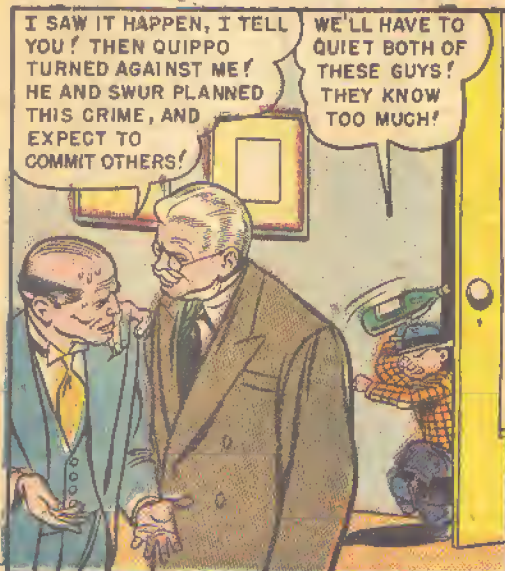
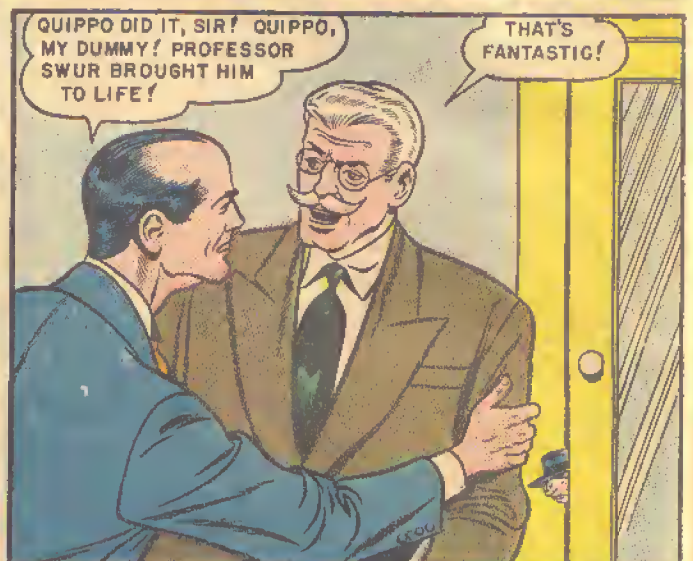
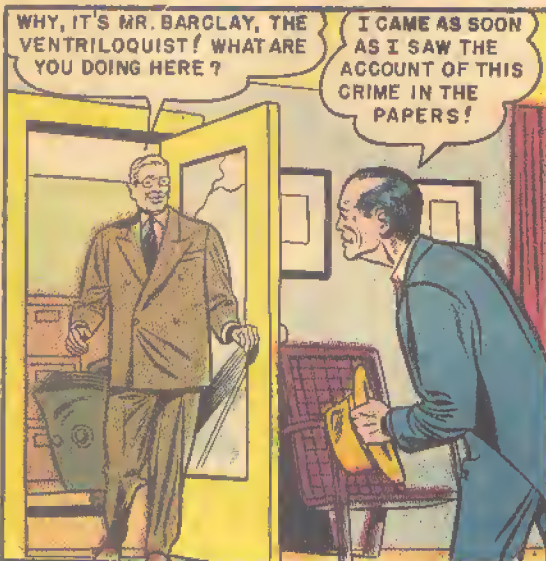
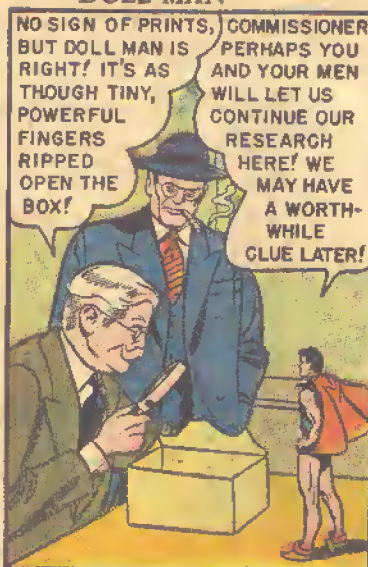
DOLL MAN



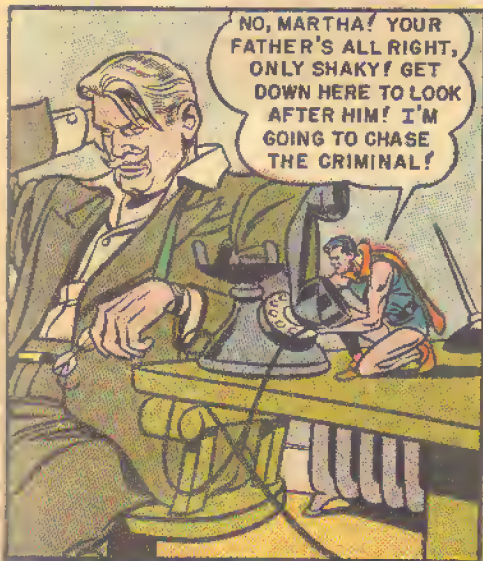
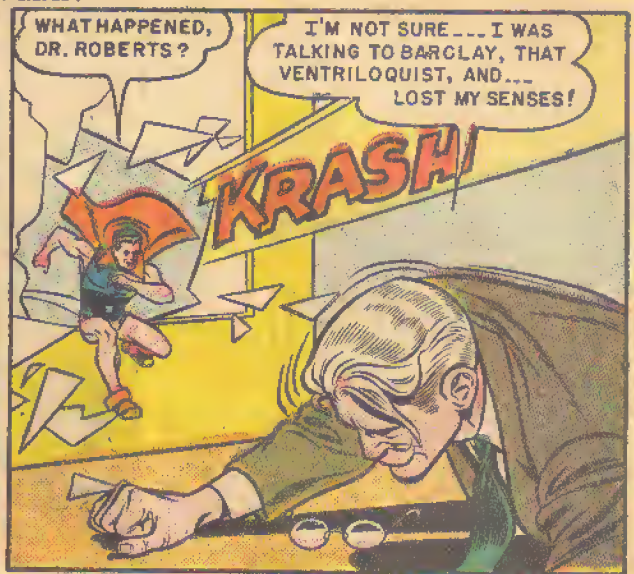
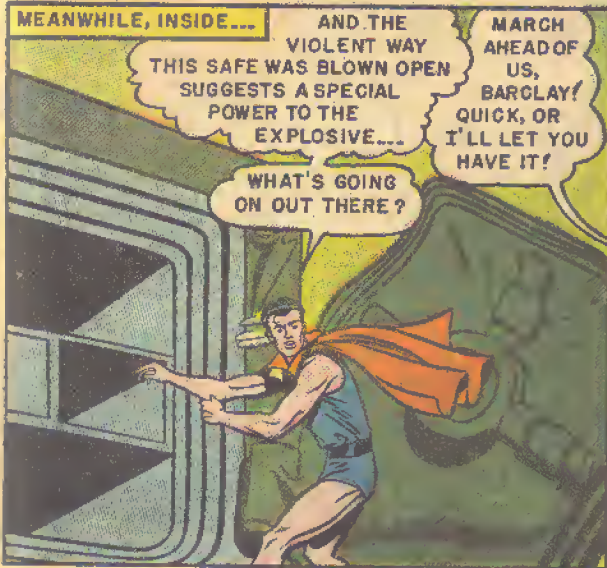
DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

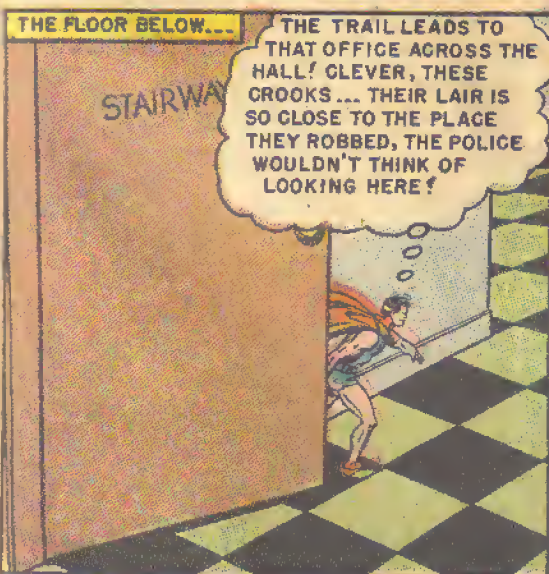


DOLL MAN

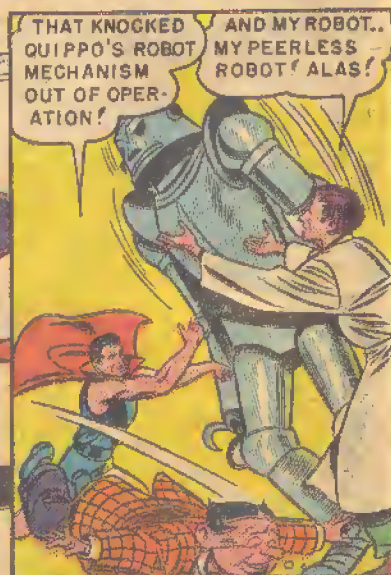
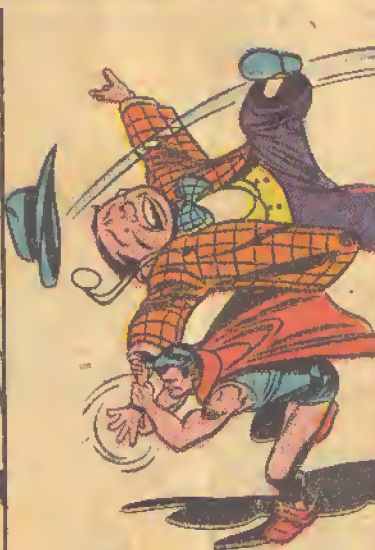
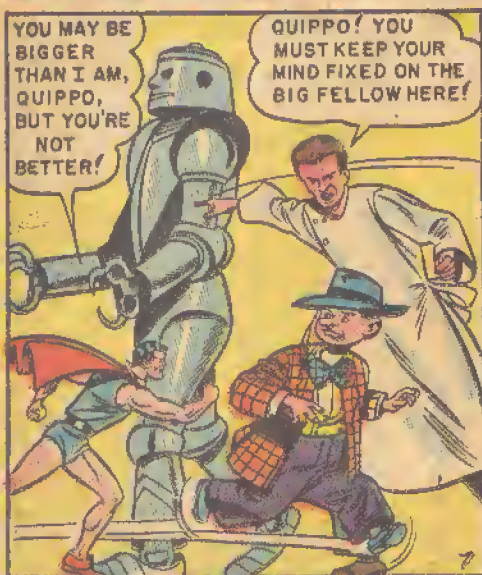
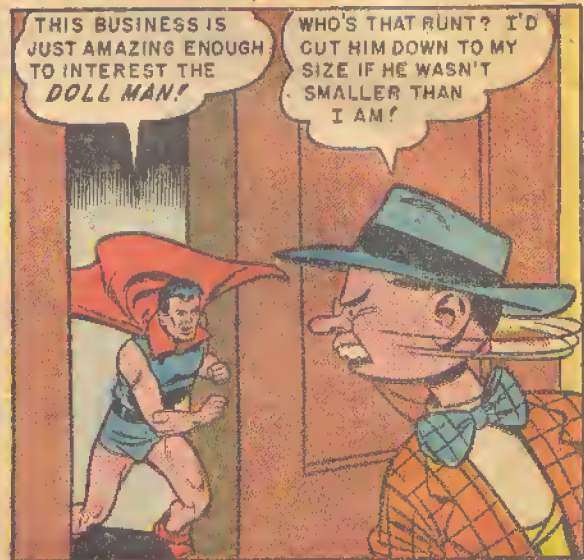
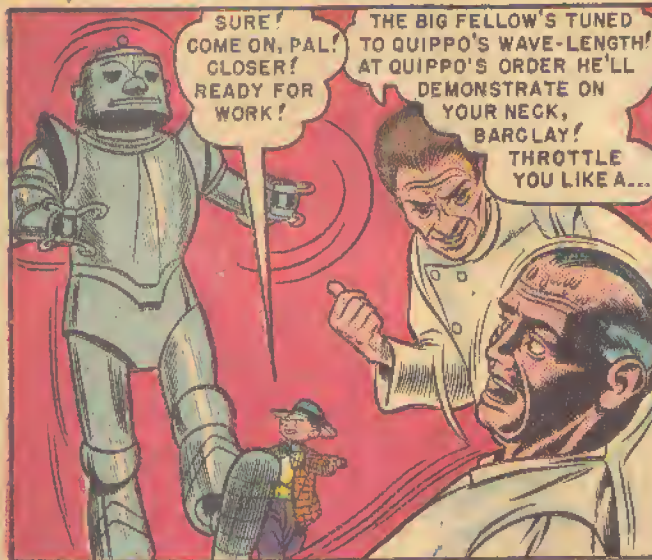
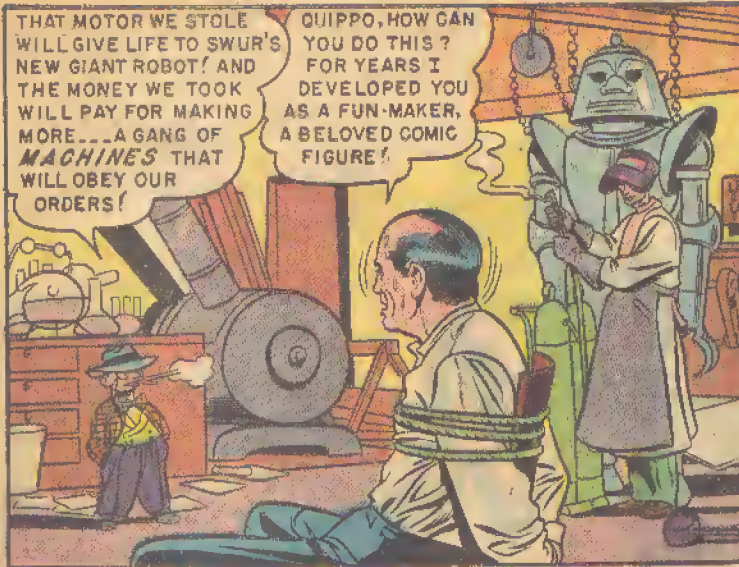


THE EYES OF THE DOLL MAN, SHARPER AND WISER THAN THE EYES OF LARGER MEN, PICK UP THE TRAIL IN THE CORRIDOR...

TRACKS OF TWO ORDINARY PAIRS OF FEET, AND A THIRD PAIR...FEET ALMOST AS SMALL AS MINE!



DOLL MAN



DOLL MAN

WITHOUT QUIPPPO'S GUIDANCE, THE ROBOT COLLAPSED! IT'S YOUR FAULT, YOU MEDDLESOME LITTLE MIDGET!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEAN CLOSE TO ME! THANK YOU!

KA RASH

IS THIS ALL A TERRIBLE NIGHTMARE?

I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO LOOK AT QUIPPPO! FOR YEARS HE WAS MY COMPANION IN COMEDY! THEN HE BECAME A LITTLE MECHANICAL IMP OF EVIL!

ONCE WE PULL THE MACHINERY OUT OF HIM, HE'LL BE YOUR FUNNY DUMMY AGAIN!

WE MUST CALL THE POLICE! BUT HOW CAN WE EXPLAIN THIS WEIRD STORY TO THEM?

DON'T TRY! LEAVE IT TO SWUR WHEN HE WAKES UP!

HIS WORK DONE, THE DOLL MAN SEEKS PRIVACY AGAIN...

NOW TO BECOME DARREL DANE AND REJOIN DR. ROBERTS AND MARTHA!

DAYS LATER...

THE POLICE NEVER GOT THE WHOLE TRUTH OF THE MATTER! WHEN SWUR BEGAN HIS CONFESSION, THEY CALLED HIM UNBALANCED! HE'S BEING SENT TO AN ASYLUM!

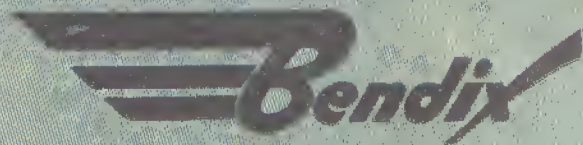
IT'S WHERE HE BELONGS! SWUR IS BRILLIANT, BUT DEFINITELY ABNORMAL MENTALLY!

THE STOLEN MOTOR AND THE MONEY WERE RECOVERED! AND QUIPPPO--

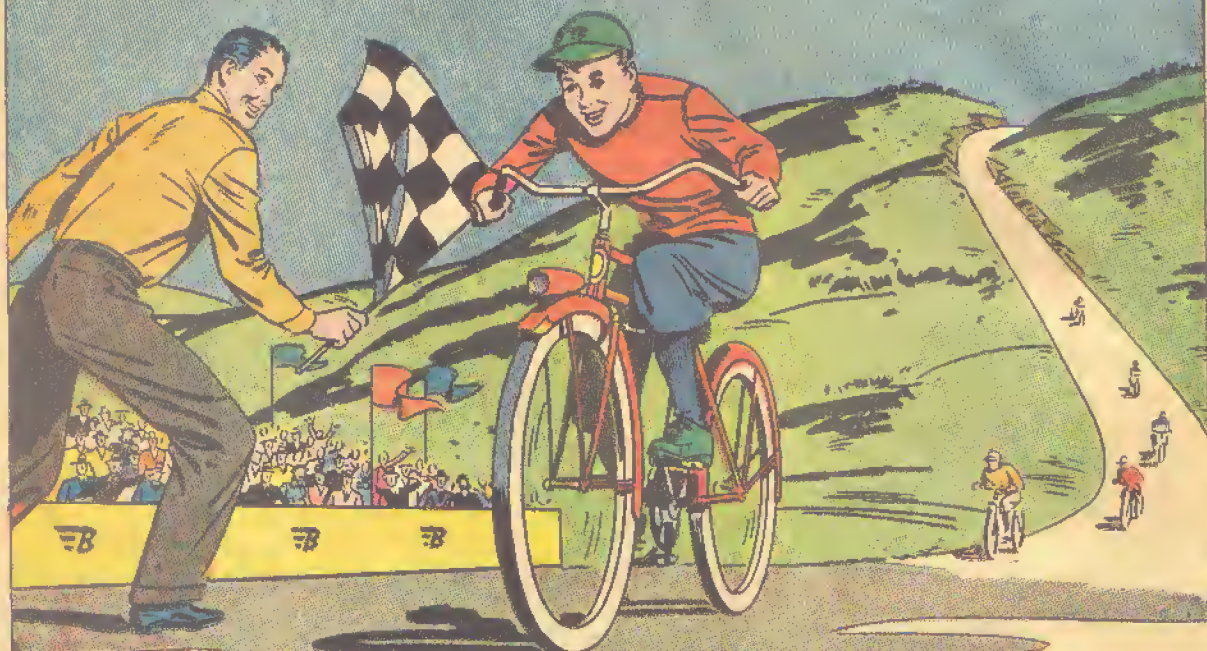
LET'S RELAX AND SEE WHAT'S ON T.V.!

Y'KNOW, MR. BARCLAY, YOU'RE A BIGGER DUMMY THAN I AM! YOU OUGHT TO HAVE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL SITTING ON YOUR LAP!

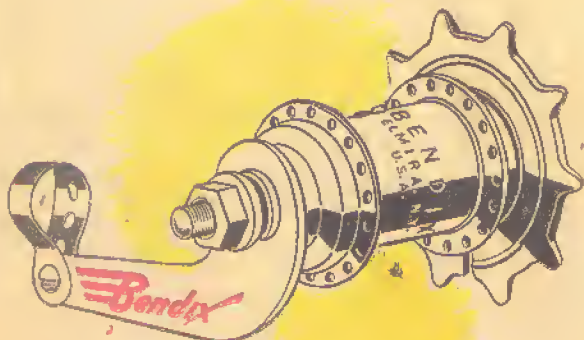
THERE'S THE PROOF THAT THE CASE IS CLOSED AND EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL!



Coaster Brake Wins Again!



Built and tested in the hills of New York State!



That's right! Bendix® Coaster Brakes are tested in the hills around our factory—and you should see how high and how steep they are! One test hill is over a mile long, and by the time we get to the bottom our bikes are really flying—though always under perfect control! On the curves, too, Bendix Coaster Brakes work like magic—slow us down until we're safely around, then let us pick up full speed again in a jiffy! Actual comparisons prove that Bendix coasts farther and faster! Ask your bicycle dealer to show you a Bendix Coaster Brake with all its new features, and always make sure any new bike you get has a Bendix Coaster Brake.

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

ECLIPSE MACHINE DIVISION of



ELMIRA, NEW YORK

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



I'M CERTAINLY MISSING A LOT
OF FUN, AND DATES, TOO.
IF I COULD ONLY PLAY
THE PIANO THE WAY
BETTY DOES.
'WONDER HOW SHE
LEARNED SO FAST?
I'LL ASK HER THE
FIRST CHANCE I GET.

WARY, I NEVER TOOK A LESSON IN MY LIFE - BUT
NOW I CAN PLAY WELL, THANKS TO THE
AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR AND
THE DEAN ROSS SIMPLE ABC METHOD.
YOU OUGHT TO TRY IT!



IF IT'S AS EASY
AS YOU SAY AND
IT ONLY COSTS
\$1.98 I'LL SEND
FOR IT
RIGHT AWAY!

GLAD I TOOK BETTY'S ADVICE.
NOW I GET INVITED
EVERYWHERE. NO MORE
WALLFLOWER STUFF
FOR ME!



"I learned to play a song in 10
minutes."

-A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a
note it is easy."

-C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music
beautifully."

-E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, en-
thusiastic letters like these
are in our files.

New, Patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** Guides Your Fingers

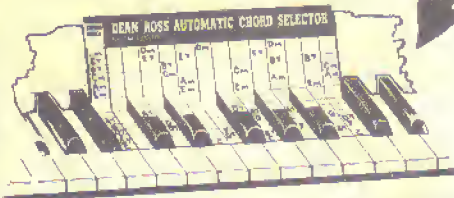
YOU, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And the patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the **FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!**

**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented **AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose, and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. 228

45 West 45th Street

New York 19, N. Y.

THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO - CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH



10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!

DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 208
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Send the **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The **PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR** is mine to keep.

Name Please Print

Address

City & Zone State

☐ **SAVE MONEY!** Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage.
Same Refund Guarantee

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents?



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home
WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING
get acquainted offer!
Now All 5 Famous Jowett
Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR
LAST only 10c
CHANCE

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

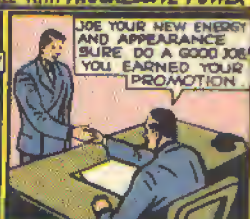


Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too an

"ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

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